A Library

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXIV. SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1886. NO. 41.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

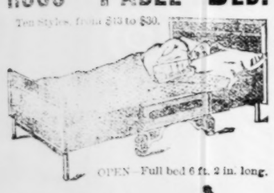
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

ESCAPE HIGH RENTS AND THE COST OF HEATING A ROOM BY USING

THE ROSS TABLE BED.

Two Styles, from $19 to $30.



OPEN. Full bed 6 ft. 2 in. long.

FULL BED
SINGLE BED
CHILD'S BED.

ASK YOUR FURNITURE DEALER FOR IT.

CLOSED—With all bedding inside.

FOREST CITY FURNITURE CO.,
WHOLESALE FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.
Rockford, Ill.

This Wash Board is made of ONE SOLID SHEET OF HEAVY CORRUGATED ZINC, which produces a double-faced board of the best quality and durability. The fluting is very deep, holding more water, and consequently doing better washing than any wash board in the market. The frame is made of hard wood, and held together with an iron bolt running through a tube formed on the lower edge of the zinc, thus binding the whole together in the most substantial manner, and reducing a wash board which for economy, excellence and durability is unquestionably the best in the world. We find so many dealers that object to our board on account of its DURABILITY, saying "It will last too long, we can never sell a customer but one." We take this means to advise consumers to INSIST upon having the

NORTH STAR WASH BOARD.
THE BEST IN THE CHEAPEST.
Manufactured by PFANSCHMIDT, DODGE & CO.,
248 & 250 West Polk St., Chicago, Ill.

WONDERFUL SOAP.

No Rubbing! No Backache! No Sore Fingers!
Warranted not to Injure the Clothes.
Ask your Grocer for it. If he cannot supply you, one cake will be mailed FREE on receipt of six two cent stamps for postage. A beautiful nine-colored "Chromo" with three bars. Dealers and Grocers should write for particulars.

C. A. SHOUDY & SON,
ROCKFORD, ILL.

The INCOMPARABLE
BAUS PIANO

The Most Perfect Instrument in the World.
Used Exclusively at the
"Grand Conservatory of Music,"
OF NEW YORK.
Endorsed by all Eminent Artists.
LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!
AUGUSTUS BAUS & CO., MFGS
WAREROOMS, 58 W. 23d St. NEW YORK.

BASTINE'S
A-1
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS

Are the Finest in the World.
These Extracts never vary.
SUPERIOR FOR STRENGTH, QUALITY, PURITY, ECONOMY, ETC.
Made from Selected Fruits and Spices.
Insist on having Bastine's Flavors AND TAKE NO OTHERS.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
BASTINE & CO.,
41 Warren St., New York.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.50. 12 cans, $10; express, prepaid, for $6.00.

MAKE HENS LAY

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

THE Gogebec country, says the Milwaukee *Evening Wisconsin*, is now the cynosure of all eyes that long for the sight of wealth galore, and the fairy land of those who find comfort in building castles in the air. The cost and after-value of air castles are about equal—nothing—and it is waste of time to build them. But a good many substantial castles with full treasure-vaults have been built from the next thing to airy nothingness, in the now excessively popular iron company. For instance, three years ago a young man of this city, while up in the Gogebec region (then unhonored and unsung), purchased between 500 and 600 acres of land at the Government price—$1.25 per acre. It has never been very clear to him just why he wanted that land, but he knows now that somebody besides himself wants it—numerous somebodies. And if the bidding continues at its present stage of activity the young man will get something like $50,000 for making out the deed of that property to somebody else.

ONE Italian resident of San Francisco made a unique record by smoking himself to death with a blanketed peanut roaster, but his style was not considered good, because some of the charcoal fumes from the deadly weapon escaped and nearly suffocated his wife, mother-in-law and three children into the harp-players' paradise along with him. The Chinese and French, the doctor observed, perform their last task in the easiest manner of most nationalities, the latter with their little charcoal-loaded braziers, and the former with opium. The smart Chinaman, who wants to be gathered to Confucius without any foolishness, usually has some knowledge of chemistry, and rams his opium pill home with a drink of vinegar. Vinegar dissolves the drug, forming an active tincture, in medical parlance, and sets it to work in more of a hurry than the lazy drug exhibits when it is not driven by other agents.

A HALF-DOZEN queer people were sent to the County insane Asylum at a single sitting of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) City Court. One woman habitually piled her furniture in a heap, and as regularly thrashed her landlord when he called for her rent. Another believed that the doctors who were attending her had been dead and had returned from the grave. A third believed that she was gradually reduced to infantile weakness by a course of sophisticated food, while a fourth always saw strange animals crawling over her bed-clothes when she lay down at night. One male patient was in constant dread of rats, and in search of the "Pied Piper" for assistance, while another believed herself to be dead, and declined to speak further than to insist that it was all wrong to expect a dead person to answer questions or carry on a conversation.

MOUNT VERNON does not "pay." The last annual report of the regents says that during the year 15,907 visitors, exclusive of excursion parties, came to the grounds, from whose fares the association derived an income of $5,408.46. The tax on excursionists increased this sum to the extent of $681.65. The gross receipts from all sources for the year were $8,035.18, and the expenditures were over $10,000, leaving a deficit of about $2,000. George W. Childs came to the rescue with a check for $500.

Cocoanut culture is growing rapidly along the lower coast of Florida. The Keys from Biscayne Bay to Key West contain many thousand new trees, and there are tens of thousands from one to five years old.

J. Pierpont Morgan has received, as subscriptions to the Mrs. Hancock fund, since his last report $2,321, through Charles Macready, of New Orleans, from friends and admirers of General Hancock in New Orleans and Louisiana, and $30 from the "Boys in White," of Richmond county, N. Y., which, up to late date, brought the total up to $16,396.50.

A smart individual at Chico, Cal., bragging about how he could endure the pressure of any carriage running over his open hand, illustrated his remarks by placing his hand in front of the hind wheel of a carriage that was passing. When the carriage had passed the smart individual had two badly smashed fingers that may have to be amputated.

Another smart American woman has been discovered. She lives in Washington Territory, and her name is Mrs. Annette Wynne. This lady is the proprietress of a fine farm, which contains 420 acres, much of it in a state of cultivation. Here she conducts a stock and dairy business, all the work being done under her supervision. She is also owner of a large number of town lots in Tacoma, the business connected with which she personally attends to.

What has the young female farmer of the West to say to this? Ten years ago a paper-box maker died in New Orleans, leaving his widow with nothing but a knowledge of the trade. She went to work in her attic room making boxes, and was so successful in getting orders that she soon had more than she could do. She hired help, added room after room, and now employs thirty-five hands. She travels for her own house, taking long drumming tours through Texas and Louisiana, and is getting rich fast.

A circumstance that recently occurred in California reminds one of the late Mr. Æsop's fable concerning the indignities offered the sick lion, if we may substitute captivity for feebleness. A little elephant in a traveling manageric took a great dislike to the lion, and the other night, in Vallejo, got loose, grabbed the king of beasts by a hind leg, and tried to pull him through the bars of the cage. The uproar that followed was tremendous, and it required the whole of the circus force to get the little fellow away and chain him fast. The lion's leg was badly wrenched.

An interesting experiment, showing the influence of electricity on the growth of roots, has been made in Germany by Professor Hodefiess. Plates of copper were thrust upright into the earth, and connected by wire with similarly placed zinc plates, about one hundred feet distant, an electric battery being thus formed with the earth between such copper and zinc in the circuit. Both potatoes and beets, planted between such plates, gave an increased yield—beets fifteen per cent., potatoes twenty-five per cent—as compared with other parts of the same field.

Captain Murrell, of the English steamer Surrey, reports to the United States Hydrographic Office that while on a voyage from Baltimore to London, in March last, he experienced heavy gales, a high and confused sea sweeping the decks and causing considerable damage. He filled the pans of the closets aft with oakum and waste and then poured in machine oil until the waste was fully saturated, allowing the oil to drop gradually over the side. The effect was remarkable, as no more seas came aboard. About 12 o'clock at night the oil in the waste became exhausted, and almost immediately afterward a heavy sea swept the deck, washing the man from the wheel and doing other damage. The supply of oil was replenished and no further difficulty was experienced, the ship running easily for eighteen hours and shipping no more water on deck. The Surrey was loaded with cattle, and Captain Murrell attributes the preservation of the animals entirely to the use of oil.

Georgia newspapers assure us that the most peaceable and dangerous man in all these United States lives in Murray county. He is kind-hearted, good-tempered, never had a quarrel in his life, wouldn't hurt a fly, and everybody is afraid of him. About a year ago he was cutting wood when the axe flew off the handle and killed a man who had come to pay him $50. He never got a cent of the money. The next week, while ferrying a friend across the river, he ran the boat against a snag and his friend was drowned. About a month later he felled a tree on top of a stranger who was lying asleep in the woods, killing him instantly. Not long after he shot at a wild turkey and killed a neighbor whom he didn't see at all. Three weeks later he lighted a kerosene lamp, when it suddenly exploded, burning to death a colporteur to whom the inoffensive Georgian had extended the hospitality of his home. All this man's friends run when they see him coming. He would be afraid to extend any kindnesses save to his enemies, if he had any. His last public act was to cross the street with a ladder on his shoulder last Fourth of July, while the procession was passing, and when somebody shouted to him to "hurry on," he obligingly turned around and started back. The procession was laid out and the day was spoiled.

A queer phase of railway industry is a railway tie nursery, near the little town of Farlington, Kan., in the southern part of the State. It is the largest artificial plantation of forest trees in North America, and is owned by the Southern Pacific. The different sections have been planted, respectively, two, four and six years. One-fourth is planted with the ailanthus, the rest with the catalpa, and a few of white ash. Those first planted are now about twenty-five feet in height, the last about twelve. Some of the taller are seven inches through the stem. There are about 3,000,000 of trees in full vigor on those plantations. Out of those trees will come the railway ties of the future.

A Cape Breton newspaper says that the fishermen of Gabarus have seen a mermaid. While Mr. Bagnall, accompanied by several fishermen, was out in a boat, they observed floating on the surface of the water, a few yards from the boat, what they supposed to be a corpse. Approaching it for the purpose of taking it ashore for burial, they observed it to move, when, to their great surprise, it turned around in a sitting position and looked at them and disappeared. A few moments after it appeared on the surface and again looked toward them, after which it disappeared altogether. The face, head, shoulders and arms resembled those of a human being, but the lower extremities had the appearance of a fish. The back of its head was covered with long, dark hair resembling a horse's mane. The arms were shaped like a human being's, except that the fingers of one hand were very long. The color of the skin was not unlike that of a human being. There is no doubt in the minds of the fishermen, that the mysterious stranger is what is known as a mermaid, and the first one ever seen in Cape Breton waters.

English sparrows get a severe beating in a recent number of the London *Academy*, which says: "It is hard for a lover of birds to approach the 'sparrow question.' Sparrows are found to do more harm than snakes or tigers. Nature's thieves and vagabonds they are. This is the verdict of every one who investigates the matter. They drive away birds who do more good and little or no harm. For every noxious insect they destroy, they consume more corn than one likes to calculate. A Cheshire farmer, indeed, estimates the loss to England due to depredations of sparrows at £770,094 a year; and this loss is on the increase. The careful and long-continued experiments of Colonel Russell, in Essex, show that sparrows do unmitigated mischief, and the experience of our colonies and of the Americans confirm the facts beyond cavil. There is really nothing to be said for the sparrow. He carries destruction with him wherever he goes, and leaves devastation to mark his increase. From every point of view he must be looked upon as the enemy of man. Either he must give way to us or we to him; and just now his power is such that he seems in a fair way to become here, as he already has become in Australia, a factor in politics. The Colorado beetle can never commit such ravages as the sparrow is certain to do wherever he is allowed to go on unchecked."

WISE WORDS.

He is a great man who can sacrifice everything and say nothing.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sun-beam.

It is much easier for a mill-natured man than for a kind one to be smart and witty.

Home is the one thing sweet on earth. But home is built not of stones, but of hearts.

Creed is meant to tell on conduct. Character is the last outcome and test of doctrine.

Opinions alter, manners changs, creeds rise and fall, but the moral law is written on tablets of eternity.

Some people think of the petition: "Thy will be done," as coming into their prayers and lives only when they have troubles or losses.

Beautiful souls often get put into plain bodies; but they cannot be hidden, and have a power all their own, the greater for the unconsciousness or the humility which gives it grace.

To act with common sense, according to the moment, is the best wisdom I know, and the best philosophy to do one's duties, take the world as it comes, submit respectfully to one's lot, bless the goodness which has given us much happiness with it, whatever it is, and despise affectation.

Origin of Playing Cards.

The invention of playing cards has been attributed to various nations. It is not now believed that to France belongs their invention. It was formerly thought that they were invented by Jacquemin Gringonneur for the amusement of Charles VI. of France, during those attacks of the malady which at last brought him to the grave. This conclusion was reached from an entry in the account book, for 1392 or 1393, of the treasurer of Charles VI. of France, recording the payment to Jacquemin Gringonneur of a sum of money for making a pack of cards; but the payment is clearly for painting, not for inventing them. The Chinese claim that cards were invented in 1120 A. D., in that country, in the reign of Seun-ho, for the amusement of his numerous concubines. In India there is a tradition that cards have existed from time immemorial, and that they were invented by the Brahmins. The outcome of all the researches in this direction has resulted in favor of the presumption of the Asiatic origin of cards.

Two "Chestnuts."

"For you," he said, "I'd gladly die, I've loved you well and long." The cruel girl made no reply, she rang a chestnut gong.

"When was beefsteak highest, Mr. Coon," said the minstrel. "Pray you tell." "When the nimble cow jumped over the moon," Clang went the chestnut bell.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

INTENT.

An act launched forth upon the sea of time
is gone beyond recall;
An angel may not bid it stay
When once it is upon its way.

A wraith unlaid or spirit bright unto the soul
which gives it birth,
Each act achieved must ever be
Through time and through eternity.

The motive gives direction to a deed forever
and for aye:
When once sent forth for good or ill
It keeps that first direction still.

A force which conquereth all power of evil
is good intent;
Whate'er the act, the motive pure
And for the good it shall endure.

—*Antoinette Van Hoesen Wakeman.*

TWO CATS.

"You dearest, sweetest 'ittle duck, so it was! Manny's pessus pet."

It sounded much like "manny's pessus pet," but the voice was so young, so fresh, so cooing, that Joe Parker could not believe his ears.

There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberries that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket-fence between his garden and the next neighbor's, and irresistibly bent his head to peep through those respectable palings and see what he could see.

And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl! Her hair was red, to be sure, but it was that bronze red that looks brown in the depth of its ripples and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it; but then she had such eyes!—large, clear, red-hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a squirrel's, fringed with dark lashes, and overbrowed with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape and outline.

I regret to say that her fair soft brow and cheeks were slightly freckled; but in such a fresh red and white the smallest spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, commonly called "Manny May." For instance, her mouth was large; but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm white teeth, that it seemed just to match the saucy little nose above and the round dimpled chin below it. Her waist was large too, just as large as the waist of any sculptured goddess wrought by Phidias or Praxiteles, for Manny had never been pinched in mind or body, or given over to that awful tyrant "They," who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from infancy, that they may be and do as "They" do and are.

But she had a tall, strong, shapely figure, and its movements were all instinct with the untrammeled grace of nature. As she stood in her mother's garden, with both hands clasping her pet to her bosom, a basket of dandelion greens and an old case-knife at her feet, she was a perfect picture; and she had not an idea of it.

Joe's theories fled as he gazed. The voice had not misled him, it was not a mother's voice; the darling on whom Manny lavished her sweet words, her tender embrace, even her kisses, was—a cat.

But such a cat! Peter was as great a beauty as his mistress. His coat of deep blue-gray was striped and dashed with shining black; a ring of black encircled his massive neck; his tail was ringed also with sable, and five wide black stripes ran from between his ears down to the very tip of the tail, merging as they went into one broad band; then there was a snow-white spot upon his breast, and his powerful paws were black as jet.

"Manny's dumb silly about that there cat," was her father's chronic growl; but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart its living idol, he only growled. He would not have uttered a derogatory word about Peter for anything; he even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once been known to turn back half a mile for that very purpose.

As for mother May she spoiled the cat just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kindly, tender-hearted old woman, with an utter inability to rule or order or mold anybody or anything. She took life as she found it, and neither fretted at nor tried to amend it—a sort of moral feather bed, soft to exasperation, but, after all, restful to the eager, hard-worked, exasperated and wiry people of her race.

"A proper nice woman," Semanthy Carrier said; "always an' eternally good-natered. No faculty in her, but one that riles you consider'ble when you want to have things gee; but when you're sick or sorry, sort of comfortin' like a poultice."

Peter knew his power and his position. Petted from his early kittenhood, he soon learned, like the young of the human species, that he could tyrannize over his petters, and then the warmest, softest seat was given up to him, the door opened at his first appeal, the giblets of the rarely used fowls were saved for him, his tastes gratified, and his notions respected. One is sometimes tempted to half accept the masculine theory that women like tyrants, when one sees how they manufacture them for themselves.

Now Joseph Parker had just come to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb, who had a manufactory in Vermont, had moved to Meriden to get more water-power, and as Joe Parker was his foreman in the paper-mill, he had moved too, hired a house a little way out of the village, next to Mr. May's homestead, and brought with him his mother—and his mother's cat. Hence this story, and whatever tears may besprinkle it.

Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like Peter May; he was black, all black, with green-yellow eyes, and an aspect that made a stranger think of the regulation cat that was the familiar of witches in all history. He came from Hanover to Meriden by rail, nailed up in a strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowling, and sharpening his claws on his frail prison all the way, to the terror of every passenger in the car. Indeed, Joe was forced to carry crate and all into a baggage-car at the third station, and ride with it the rest of the way, for the brakemen refused to look after it, so daunted were they by the wild animal within. Tiger was sent into solitary confinement in the cellar as soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house, and was subdued by hunger and darkness before they dared let him range abroad in the new neighborhood.

Now Joe Parker had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaintance there, and was very hard at work the first few weeks of his stay, so that he always went to sleep in church on Sunday, and missed an eighth thereby of the blooming damsels in the choir or in the pews; he was ashamed of it, to be sure, but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the flat meadow-land and low-lying pastures about the river, and then he was really overworked for a time in helping to place the new machinery, move the old, and settle his mother in this strange place, where he knew no one to whom he could apply for help or suggestion. It was not Sunday to-day when he peeped through the fence at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, lost his honest young heart; for, beloved reader, this is only a love-story. Only a love-story; only a record of the great world-song, the event of so many lives, the finality of all.

"Love will find out the way," says an ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Pathfinder. He persuaded his mother to send him over to the neighbor's the very next night for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filled by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim, and lovely at six o'clock A. M. as a city girl at her late dinner. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and ma ket; her face shone above the machinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill bell. He made friends with Peter also; for cats know lovers—when they are lovers—just as well as children know their friends. Tiger was still kept in the high-fenced chicken-yard on the Parker premises—now devoid of chickens—as a measure of precaution against his straying; he was too dear to his mistress to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good position does not fall at the feet of every farmer's daughter, even if she is a beauty. The "anxious and aimless" have in their ranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no farther than the district school for her education, and her home training was to hard, practical, thorough work. She read no novels or "story papers;" the *Weekly Courant* and the *Puritan Recorder* helped her through Sundays, but on week-days she had work to do, and at night was tired enough to go to bed early. She was simple as well as sensible, in the best sense of simplicity, and did not coquette with Joe any more than was natural to any girl. She dimpled and blushed when he came in, pretended to be vexed when Peter preferred his knee to her lap, called him an "awful thing," if he caught her hand in his with the milk-pail handle, and was always ready to go to singing-school and evening meeting with him, so that his true love ran ominously smooth.

But, alas! there was trouble coming. Tige, the Parker cat, hurt himself seriously in an attempt to climb the palings of his jail-yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not bear his weight. His mistress nursed him in the house for six weeks with great care, and when he was quite well again, and stronger than ever with much feeding, he was turned out-of-doors, and allowed to roam and ravage as he would, and at once he lit upon Peter.

Fire was the conflict, but Mrs. Parker hastened to the rescue with a pail of water, and the astonished Peter, quite drenched to the skin, fled while Mrs. Parker picked up Tiger and carried him into the kitchen, lamenting over him as if he were a hurt child. Now Mrs. Parker was a shy and silent woman, but very resolute; she at once made up her mind that the Mays' cat should not intrude on her premises to disturb Tiger. She had the garden fence re-enforced, and even a strip of wire netting added to its height on the Mays' side; but she could not cabin, crib, or confine Tiger himself—a circumstance that vexed her much. And when Peter came home to Mary Ann after that first duel, dripping like a drowned rat, she too was indignant; but what could she do? Battles set in, howls by night, skirmishes by day; a piece was soon bitten out of Peter's lovely waving tail, and Tiger lost half an ear. Manny made invidious remarks about Mrs. Parker's cat every day of her life, and Mrs. Parker made Joe's meals bitter to his soul with evil-speaking of Peter and Peter's family—meaning the Mays. Yet they were friendly enough except on the cat question. Mrs. May taught Mrs. Parker how to knit new heels into Joe's yarn stockings, and Mrs. Parker showed Manny's mother the last pattern of crochet edging; they exchanged samples of cake, talked skilfully of pickles and preserves; in fact, had a liking and respect for each other—all but the cats.

Before the last pleasant autumn days were gone Joe had gathered courage to ask Mary Ann to marry him, and she had prettily consented; they were "keepin' company" now, and the old folks looked on well pleased to think that neither of their children would stray far from home, though Joe insisted on having a small home of his own, if only a tenement in the village, properly remarking: "We won't mix folks, Manny—it don't succeed; beside, I want you all to myself"—a peremptory sort of logic that pleased Miss Mary Ann, and made her assent hearty and prompt.

They meant to be married in April; in no less time could the modest array of clothing and house linen be made ready, for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's deft hands; and sewed it was, with no intervention of machinery, and almost ready, when—how shall I tell it!—one pleasant February day Peter trailed into the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking eye, and one leg so hurt that he could not even limp on it. This was the climax. Manny had winked at Tige's enormities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake (meaning Joe's); she had only once hurled a basin of dishwater over him, three times chased him with a broom handle, and not thrown more than a dozen stones at him—which didn't count, for women never hit anything they throw at, or at least men say so.

But now Manny's patience gave a great gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maim or slay, but Tige's black tail just wisked out of the gate; she could not follow him, so she did the next thing, which was to wash Peter's wounds, put him to bed in the cellar, fetch him dry catnip and warm milk, and leave him to that solitude that the wounded animal seeks, and the wounded man shuns.

It was tea-time then, and when Joe came in at his hour for visitation he found Manny no longer tender, arch, or sentimental; the hazel eyes had a redder spark in them than he had ever seen, the cheeks flamed, and the red lips were puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles.

"Joe," she began, rushing at once into the fray, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has chawed up Peter till he's 'most dead."

"My dead girl," said Joe, in a dismayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so."

"I can't help it; he's a horrid, dreadful cat, and he'll murder Peter, and he's got to be killed."

"But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin' to be alone, and she thinks everything of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him."

"Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all right. I shall kill him, unless pa will; so there!"

Now Joe was not used to girls and their ways. He thought Mary Ann meant every word she said. He was really frightened.

"But, Manny, just think. What will mother say?"

"I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear sweet old cat killed by a dreadful beast like that, and not defend him. I'll p'i on it."

"Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe.

"Then kill him yourself," she retorted.

"I cannot," said Joe, steadily.

Well he knew how his silent mother loved Tiger; like many another woman, she bestowed on her pet all the demonstrative affection she was too shy and too reserved to lavish on Joe. The cat slept on her bed, followed her about the house and garden, sprung up into her lap and purred there as she sat alone in the evenings, and however fierce a fighter of his kind, was devoted and loving to his mistress. More than ever did she cling to him now, in her wordless jealousy of Joe's new love; for well she knew that

"My son's my son till he gets him a wife,"

and deeply she felt as most mothers feel, that her rule and her joy were over.

Joe looked at Manny with his heart in his eyes, but that young person's wilful soul had got the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe her final test; she would find out now whether he loved her or his mother best. Poor Joe!

"You won't?" she asked, setting her lips in a firm red line.

"No," said Joe, with equal firmness.

The situation had come to a deadlock.

Just then a wild scream was heard, and a scurrying of feet. Mrs. Parker, with a face of fright, drew herself up on the picket-fence, and called for Joe.

"Come quick!" she cried. "Tige has tumbled into the cistern."

Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew the cistern was two-thirds full, and its sides slippery, but he had not an idea what to do; he lost his wits—and Mary Ann found them!

She overtook him at the door of his mother's kitchen. "Here! here!" she said, breathlessly; "there's pa's scoop-net; it's real strong. You can't get him out any other way." And yet five minutes before she had made it a vital issue with Joe that he would not kill this very cat. Girls are queer.

So Tige, resisting to the last, was fished out of the water-butt and handed over to his delighted mistress, who rolled him in her apron and took him in for repairs, flinging over her shoulder to Manny a curt: "I don't know how to thank ye enough."

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his arms in the moonlight.

Mary Ann rushed into them, and sobbed out: "I did act like all possessed! I never should have liked you a mite again if you'd killed Tige!" Oh, woman! woman!

So they were married, and lived happy ever after, and had a cat of their own handsomer than Peter, better than Tige, and as peaceable as a Quaker.—*Rose Terry Cooke, in Bazar.*

The Love of Home.

The love of home is not an art nor an accomplishment, says Bill in the Atlanta *Constitution*. It is the instinct of humanity. It is the gift of God. It is a pure emotion and brings joy and comfort to the humble and the great. "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." No wonder that the simple song of John Howard Payne endeared him to the world. The world felt its touching, tender truth and wept a sympathetic tear. It is the want of a home that makes tramps and vagabonds and desperate men. Sometimes I think the nation could well afford to give every father and mother a home. Besides the love of those who are dear to us there is something in the locality that effects us—something in the familiar scenes, the trees, the fields, the branches, the running spring, or the generous well. We love the trees and vines that have borne us fruit or given us shade; the open fireplace that gives us welcome on a winter night; the bed that gives us rest and sleep, and the ever pleasing prospect of the distant hills and mountains that seem as if reaching up to God. Even the beasts and the birds are conscious of this love of home. "The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea," as they seek their accustomed place. The faithful, loving dog will travel miles and leagues to reach it, and the cat cannot be easily weaned from the chimney corner. Man has made use of this never-failing, never-ceasing love of the carrier pigeon, and it commands our respect and admiration when we see it released from its unwilling prison in a distant land and watch it ascend and circle and take its bearings, and then with swift and tireless wing make for its home by the nearest line.

Steamships of the Future.

"The ship of the next century" need not be, as Professor Thurston forestalls it, a naval Babylonian tower, but it will be one of rational dimensions, being in harmony with such dimensions as the human race can properly master and control; but "the ship of the next century" will first apply its motive power in a more rational method than the propeller screw represents. The crank-shaft will be done away with. The water, to be moved from head to stern in order to produce relative motion, will be conducted not on a circuit around the good ship's body, but right through it lengthwise in a straight line, and the water rejected at the stern will steer the vessel. And the propelling power will be applied to the screw at its circumference, in place of its centre, if a screw be used at all. And in consequence the weight of machinery for exercising the same propelling power will be materially less. And the resistance of the water at the stern being increased, and the resistance at the head being lessened, the same amount of power will produce greater speed. Thus not a "Leviathan" representing increased dimensions, but an "Investigator" representing the progress of human thought, will be "the ship of the next century."—*Van Nostrand's Magazine.*

Three American horses are to be shipped to Rosa Bonheur, the great animal painter. One was bred on the Sun River, in the Rocky Mountains; another is a wild horse caught on the head waters of the Niobarra, and a third is a mustang from the Brazos River, Texas. They are designed as specimens of horses used on our frontier.

EVENING.

The wild gulls wheel and waver,
They call and cry,
In sad, shrill notes that quiver
'Tween earth and sky;
The red sun sinks apace,
While yet his gleaming face
Looks out a moment's space
Through mists that fly.

The toiling team moves slowly
In rhythmic beat,
With patient heads bent lowly;
Their heavy feet
Past fresh-cut furrows clear;
While low waves whisper near.
And sweet earth odors here
The salt airs meet.

Dim wings of twilight hover
O'er field and sea,
For day is past and over;
And silently,
With weary sense and sight,
Through vales of fading light,
The plowman welcomes night,
Where rest shall be.

—*R. Armitage, in the Academy.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

After all, it is the bad child gets the palm.—*Judge.*

The board of education—The blackboard.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A man of exalted berth—the fellow who has the upper bunk in a steamer.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Most of the pie factories are situated in New-England, as are also the pill factories. There is a moral in this.—*New Haven News.*

The advice "always aim a little higher than the mark" scarcely applies to kissing. Nobody would want to kiss his best girl on the nose.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A contemporary has an article on the most inexpensive way of filling the teeth. The most inexpensive way we know of is to eat peanuts.—*Boston Courier.*

"Are Southern girls flirts?" asks the Richmond *State*. Why, bless you, yes. So are Northern girls. Also Eastern and Western girls. Ask us something hard.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Leather Reporter has an article headed: "How to Take the Hide Off a Calf." The best way to take the hide off a calf is to lead the calf into politics.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A New Jersey girl has eloped with an Indian. The manner in which our government permits the Indians to be imposed upon by the white race is shameful.—*Norristown Herald.*

It is astonishing how much easier it is at 11 o'clock in the evening to get up at 8 o'clock in the morning than it is when 8 o'clock in the morning has really come. You would not think it would be that way, but it is.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

The consumption of lead pencils in the United States is placed at 250,000 a day. If every woman who uses a lead pencil were to sharpen her own the consumption, it is estimated, would amount to about 250,000,000 a day.—*Norristown Herald.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A French paper claims that a machine of one horse power would keep twenty-seven million watches running.

A railway is to be built up Mount Pilatus, and future visitors to that Alpine height will undergo few of the hardships that taxed their predecessors. The line will start from Alpnach and rise to an altitude of seven thousand feet.

The art of fencing has taken great strides in Paris during the last quarter of the century and clubs throughout France have multiplied. Linen jackets and trousers are the rule at the army school and the Italian system of binding the hand to the sword is never used.

The extinction of "starlight" in the daylight is not due to the vapors in the atmosphere, but to the "stronger" vibrations of sunlight, which prevent our eyes perceiving the weaker vibrations of starlight, exactly as a stronger sound, say a cannon shot, prevents us from hearing a smaller noise.

From the very earliest times the moon has not only been an object of popular superstition, but has been honored by various acts of adoration. In Europe in the fifteenth century it was a matter of complaint that some still worshipped the new moon with bended knee, or hat or hood removed.

A petition was presented to the English Parliament in the reign of Richard II. that villains should not be permitted to send their children to school in order to advance them in the church, which shows that many were then rising out of their condition as serfs into that of freemen by becoming priests.

The origin of the term "pig iron" is thus explained by an ancient document (1725) recently brought before the British Iron and Steel Institute: "The first material alteration it undergoes is in the furnace, wherein it is melted, becomes a fluid substance, and is let out into the gutters made in sand, bearing an imperfect resemblance to a sow with her pigs sucking, from whence it has the name, pigs and sows."

An enterprising German firm is building up a large business in the manufacture of liquor carbonic acid, which, though so recently only a scientific curiosity is now in extensive demand for industrial purposes. It is used for charging beer in the cask, in the manufacture of seltzer waters and for fire extinguishers. By its expansion the Krupps of Essen subject their great castings to the enormous pressure of 1,200 atmospheres. Its gas is also expected to prove valuable for inflating balloons to raise sunken ships, heavy weights having been very quickly raised from the sea bottom by its aid.

A correspondent in *Notes and Queries* relates two cases in which dark hair became white, and reverted again to its original color. He says: "The first instance occurred in the father of the butler of the late Sir. James Walker of Sand Hutton, in Yorkshire. The hair of this man, who lived in the village of Sand Hutton, and was old, from being gray became dark as in early life. The second case was that of a servant of my own. The man, whose hair was nearly black, was discharged by me, and a few years afterward re-engaged. His hair was then quite gray. The same man was again discharged and subsequently re-engaged. His hair on this occasion had nearly recovered its original hue."

A graveyard in County Cork has the following notice over its entrance gate: "Only the dead who live in this parish are buried here."

There are 11,000 applications for positions on file with the Secretary of the Interior.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1886.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1886.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fourth volume on January 1st, 1886.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

—Wake Forest College has 180 students, and Davidson College 115.

—The whole Democratic State ticket was elected in Georgia last week.

—Lynchburg, Va., celebrated her hundredth anniversary on Monday of last week.

—The rice crop in North Carolina is said to be the largest ever grown. It is a valuable crop.

—Slight shocks of earthquakes are still occasionally felt in Charleston, Summerville and other places.

—The mother of Rev. J. Henry Smith, of Greensboro, died last week. She was the oldest resident of that town.

—The New Garden agricultural society will hold its fifth annual fair at New Garden fair grounds, Thursday, October 21st, 1886.

—October 16 and 17 will be observed by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union over the world as temperance days of prayer.

—The Davie *Times* says: Messrs. Phelps & Vogel, steam distillers at Advance, this county, have lost 80 hogs in the last three weeks by cholera.

—Upon the resignation of E. R. Stamps, C. T. Cross, late chief clerk in the State Auditor's office, has been elected cashier of the State National Bank in Raleigh

—On Wednesday of last week the trains on the Raleigh and Gaston, Carolina Central, Raleigh and Augusta railroads displayed signals. This is the State weather service system.

—The Philadelphia *Daily Times* has reduced the price of single copies to 1 cent., $3.00 a year. The *Times* is among the best dailies that comes to our office. Now is the time to subscribe.

YOUNG LAWYERS.—License to practice law have been granted to the following among others: Frank T. Patterson, of Forsyth; Robert H. Biessecker, Ed. B. Finch, Z. B. Walser, Davidson.

—The Greensboro *Workman* says: Our citizens will be glad to know that our Baptist friends cleared something like nine hundred dollars by their excursion to Washington. The net gain to those who went cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

—The general distribution of the new one dollar silver certificates began on the 4th, and will be continued until the demand, which is very great, has been entirely supplied. The notes are now being printed at the rate of 880,000 daily. The new two-dollar silver certificates will be ready for issue shortly.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October is an interesting number, beautifully illustrated. Autumn in England is bright and exhilerating. The National Home for disabled volunteer solders is fully illustrated. The Home Acre, and Story of Tanis, are both interesting. The whole is full of the best reading. Club with the PRESS $4.50.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor assembled in Richmond, indulged in a parade on Monday last. About three thousand white and colored were in the ranks. The notorious No. 49 in the lead, including Ferrell, of course. Most of the business places were closed, and much enthusiasm displayed along the route of the procession. There was speaking at the Fair Grounds, races, tournament and banquet.

Cluverius Re-sentenced to be Hanged.

RICHMOND, Oct. 9.—The Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia having refused to grant a hearing of the case of Thomas J. Cluverius, convicted of the murder of Fannie Lillian Madison, in March, 1885, the prisoner was brought before Judge Thomas S. Atkins, of the Hastings Court this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for re-sentence. Cluverius appeared to be somewhat careworn and nervous, and it was evident that he was under a heavy strain to maintain composure. When asked by the Judge if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him he in a low tone replied: "No, sir; nothing more than I said before." Judge Atkins, without any preface, pronounced the death sentence, naming the 10th of December next as the day of execution.

—One hundred and twenty-five employees of the government printing office were dropped from the rolls Saturday, and it is reported that the services of 200 more will be dispensed with during this week. The office seems to have been badly managed under Rounds, who was conducting it at greater expense than would have been warranted by the appropriation for it, and with a larger force than there was any necessity for. The new public printer seems to be a business man, who has gone to work in a business way.

—Hon. Jas. W. Reid, Democratic, and John M. Bower, Republican candidates for Congress in this district, addressed their fellow citizens at Brown's Hall, Winston, on Saturday last. The discussion was pleasant though the arraignments were very sharp at times. Both parties seemed satisfied with the efforts of their candidates. Mr. Reid was presented with a basket of choice flowers amidst the plaudits of his friends.

All to be Hanged.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct 7.—Judge Gary in the criminal court this morning overruled a motion for a new trial in the cases of the eight anarchists charged with the Haymarket massacre, and confirmed the verdict of the jury that Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Schwab, Engel, Lingg and Fischer should be hanged, and that Neebe should suffer imprisonment for fifteen years in the State penitentiary. The court did not conclude his decision until 12.30 o'clock, and owing to the intercession of counsel for the prisoners he deferred passing sentence upon them until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

They were sentenced to hang on December 3rd.

The State Fair.

The outlook for an exceedingly fine display is brightening day by day. The indications are that the coming fair will be superior in every respect to any ever held in the State of North Carolina. Reports are coming in from every direction that the people are arranging to have a nice collection.—*Visitor.*

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BE GIVEN AWAY, in premiums to the fortunate and enterprising farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, ladies and children of North Carolina at the State Fair.

The Fair at Hickory.

The second annual fair of the Catawba Industrial Association will be held at Hickory, on October 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d. Agricultural addresses will be a feature of the fair. "Bill Arp," (Maj. Charles H. Smith, of Cartersville, Ga.,) will be in attendance and will deliver an address. Other distinguished gentlemen will be present and deliver addresses, among them that thoroughly posted agriculturist, Col. L. L. Polk, editor of the *Progressive Farmer*, Winston, N. C., also that leading stock raiser of Mecklenburg county, Capt. S. B. Alexander, who will deliver an address before the North Carolina Jersey Cattle Club. —*Charlotte Observer.*

A Fatal Fight between Students of the University and Negroes.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., Oct. 11.

In the early part of Saturday night President Battle was called upon to prevent a possible disturbance between three or four students, among whom was Mr. Freeze and some negroes of the town. This was easily done, and the students went to bed. Later on, a citizen of the town and two students got into trouble with some negroes, and were driven from the street with stones. The students went to the University to arouse some friends. The citizen, John Morris, returned to the place where the negroes were, to tell them that he meant no harm, and was shot—a slight scalp wound. Mr. Freeze was among those aroused by the returning students. He accompanied them to the scene of shooting, and so did four others, making a party of seven. The negroes were in a two-story house. The students began to parley. A shot was fired from an upper window, then a number of shots, one of which struck Freeze in the heart. He ran a few steps and fell dead. Some of the remaining students returned the fire, but soon retreated. The boys returned in force afterward to get the body of Freeze, and the house had then been vacated by the negroes. Warrants are out for the arrest of eight or ten negroes, and the police hope soon to have all implicated in their hands. —*Raleigh Visitor.*

A Great Project.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 7.—It is pretty well understood in railroad circles, though the fact is not officially stated, that President Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company, while in Europe perfected arrangements for securing the funds necessary for extending the Shenandoah Valley railroad south to Pensacola, Fla., and that the work is to be commenced within thirty days. The route is said to be over the old line direct into Salem, Va., via Buchanan; thence south to the famous Cranberry iron mines of North Carolina, Birmingham, Dalton, Ga., and to Pensacola. The object of extending so far south is to get an open and direct route to the Gulf of Mexico, which is now blocked to the Baltimore and Ohio by the Richmond and Danville syndicate. By agreement with large capitalists who are to locate fifteen or more blast furnaces at Birmingham, Alabama, an extension of the road will run through the Cranberry iron mines, where the best ore is obtained for the manufacture of Bessemer steel. The new line, as is understood, is to be completed inside of two years, and is to have all the northern iron traffic of Birmingham, Ala., to the eastern markets, which trade alone will be a large feeder to the line.

—Hon. Jas. W. Reid, Democratic candidate for Congress, in this district, in joint canvass with Hon. J. M. Brower, Republican candidate for Congress, he will address the people at the following times and places:

McLeansville, Guilford Co, Wednesday, 13th; New Bethel, Rockingham County, Thursday, 14th; Wentworth, Rockingham County, Friday, 15th; Ruffin, Rockingham County, Saturday, 16th; Yanceyville, Caswell County, Monday, 18th; Leesburg, Caswell County, Tuesday, 19th; Cunningham's Store, Person County, Wednesday, 20th; Roxboro, Person County, Thursday, 21st; Young's X Roads, Granville County, Saturday, 23rd; Dutchville, Granville County, Monday, 25th. Speaking will commence promptly at 1 o'clock, p. m.

How to Organize.

Barely three weeks remain to us now in which to prepare for the battle of ballots to be fought on the 2d of November. The democrats of the State should therefore realize the importance of perfecting the party organization without further delay. We should obtain a majority of 30,000 at least this year, but it cannot be had without work. Let every democrat who has the good of the State at heart interest himself in the work of organization and let us get the party enrolled for the conflict to the very last man. The way to do this is very simple.

There should in the first place be a committee in each county composed of active, zealous and intelligent men. Then there should be township committees, composed of the very best men in the township. Upon these devolves most of the work, hence the importance of forming them of the very best material the party can afford. The township should be divided into convenient districts, with well known, well defined boundaries, such as roads, creeks, etc., as far as possible, and each township committeeman should take one of these subdivisions under his especial charge. In each subdivision there should be a sub-committee of three or four or more, as may be necessary, with its proper township committeeman at its head. This sub-committee should report to its chairman and operate under his directions.

Each sub-committee should, by the 9th of October, prepare two lists of all its voters in its subdivision, one for its own use, the other to be given to its chairman.

Then each sub-committeeman should examine the registration from time to time, and check off the voters who have not registered, and then use every effort to get democratic voters to register.

On the 16th of October each sub-committee should meet with its chairman and check the democratic voters who have not registered, and make arrangements for inducing them to register. On the 30th of October, the Saturday before election day, they should meet again for the same purpose.

On election day the township and sub-committees should be early at the polling places with their lists of voters. They should check off the names of voters as they vote, and at 1 o'clock a list of democratic voters who have not up to that time voted should be made by the township chairman and given to the sub-committeemen, who should at once proceed to ascertain if the absentees can not be induced to come to the polls and vote. To this end the chairman of the township committee should have provided suitable conveyances always ready and at hand.

This is in brief the plan outlined by the democratic State executive committee, and no better one has yet been devised. Let it be carried out as it can be readily, and the democratic majority will be fully up to what it ought to be. Let all good democrats throughout the State see that it is put into operation without further delay for the sake of their own best interests and the best interests of the whole people.—*News and Observer.*

Reduce State Taxes.

Raleigh News and Observer.

While the Democrats have generally avoided being "penny wise and pound foolish," as witness the buildings which have been constructed at Goldsboro and Morganton and the provision made for the care of the unfortunate of the State, yet the party has been very economical in the administration of public affairs. Under their management, while the State has grown in population and in varied interests, the rate of taxation for general purposes has constantly diminished. From time to time the rate of taxation has decreased until now it stands at only 25 cents on the hundred dollars worth of property, for all purposes except schools. Two years ago there was no State tax, but that was because the people had contributed to the Western North Carolina Railroad and it was proper when the road was sold that the cash should be returned to the pockets of the people who had advanced it in their taxes. And so that year there were no State taxes collected.

And now, after a careful examination of the matter, we are convinced that the rate of taxation can be reduced to 20 cents, not counting school taxes. This condition of affairs is cause for congratulation. We congratulate the people upon it and we make our acknowledgments to the Democratic party for their prudent care and economy which have rendered such a reduction feasible. To reduce the rate of taxation twenty per cent. at one time is worthy of all praise. It speaks well for the honesty and fidelity of those to whose hands the public affairs have been committed, and it would be a bright page in the history of Governor Scale's administration and Mr. Donald Bain's as treasurer, if in their term the rate should be reduced from 25 cents to 20 cents. That it can and will be done this winter we thoroughly believe. Let the Democrats have proper credit for it. Let the people express their appreciation of the wise management which has rendered this great result possible. It is needed relief, and it will be acceptable to the people in every section of the State.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes,

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

FALL OF 1886

Allison & Addison's

"STAR BRAND"

GUANO

—OR THEIR—

ACID PHOSPHATE

—FOR THE—

WHEAT AND GRASS CROPS.

No Fertilizers ever introduced have been more universally successful or generally approved than the above brands, and while not intending to say anything to detract from the reputation of any other fertilizer, we think the experience of the past twelve years justifies us in claiming that for wheat, clover and grass, and the improvement of the soil, these manures are not surpassed by any of them. They are unusually rich in amonia, and *real bone* phosphate *every atom soluble in the soil and available as plant food*, and they are in such perfect chemical and physical condition as to render their action prompt, continuous and lasting. The quantity and condition of these valuable elements make these manures of exceptionally high grade, and they are reasonably sure to give satisfaction.

ALLISON & ADDISON,
Richmond, Va.

"STAR BRAND"

GUANO

It is prepared under our personal supervision, and is made of the best materials.

It contains no shoddy or other inferior or doubtful ammoniates.

It is FINE, DRY, and excellent condition for DRILLING.

This Fertilizer has been in use SIXTEEN years, and has gained a reputation for excellence second to none.

IT CANNOT BE SURPASSED

For Wheat & Grass.

For which is is especially recommended.

ALLISON & ADDISON,
Factory and office, Manufacturers.
RICHMOND, VA.

ACID PHOSPHATE

(Or Dissolved South Carolina Bone.)

Made of South Carolina Phosphate, dissolved in sulphuric Acid, containing 14 to 16 per cent. Phosphoric Acid.

Large quantities of this Fertilizer are now being used annually, both for GRAIN and GRASS CROPS, with the very best results, and its use is rapidly increasing each year.

We manufacture it at our Works, in Richmond, and are prepared to furnish an article of the highest grade, and at the lowest market prices.

ALLISON & ADDISON,
RICHMOND, VA. Manufacturers.

FOR SALE BY

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WINSTON, N. C.

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES.

GUANO, $3.00 per bag of 200 lbs, cash.
" $3.50 " " " " on time.
ACID, $2.25 " " " " cash.

Best Quality

Clover Seed, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue & Herdgass Seed.

always on hand at lowest prices, wholesale and retail.

—NEW—

Fall and Winter GOODS

of every description at prices that defy competition. Come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 16th, 1886.

1878. 1886.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

1886-1887.

WE ADMIT OF NO SUPERIORS AND ACKNOWLEDGE NO EQUALS IN OUR

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FALL STYLES.

Our Store is now Filled to the utmost with a choice line of carefully selected Bargains In

Men's, Youth's, Boy's and Children's Fashionable Clothing,

—AND—

GENT'S FINE FURNISHING GOODS.

All of the prevailing Styles are here shown in Assortment Complete, specially purchased to meet the known wants of this community.

SO MUCH FOR QUALITY, NOW FOR PRICE.

Our Prices one of Uniform Low Grade.
Our Prices Never Equaled.
Our Prices do Our Talking.
Our Prices can not be copied by would be competitors.
Our Prices Make our Business, which talks for Itself.

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK A LARCE LINE OF

—SOFT AND STIFF STYLISH HATS.—

Every article of Clothing now offered by us has been made expressly for the SEASON'S WEAR, and IS NEW, NO OLD OR SHOP WORN GOODS to be found in our Stock.

Every careful buyer will inspect our Stock when in want of CLOTHING.

WE GIVE AWAY A BOY'S POLO CAP WITH EVERY CHILD'S SUIT.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE PLACE.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Granite Front, - Main St., Winston, N. C. - **M. M. STEIN, Prop'r.**

FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate For Wheat.

D. S. REID

will sell his well known DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE FOR WHEAT at

$24 per ton CASH, and $28 per ton TIME.

Fresh lot just received. Be sure and see him before you buy.
He is also receiving a LARGE AND WELL SELECTED

STOCK OF GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

WHICH HE HAS BOUGHT AT

PANIC PRICES,

and which he expects to give his customers the benefit of.

Thanking his friends for their very liberal support in the past, hoping by close attention to business and fair dealings with all, to merit a continuance of their patronage.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 16th, 1886.

DON'T READ THIS

unless you are interested. The SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., wants every person who is in need of a good STEAM ENGINE, BOILER, SAW MILL, PLAINER and MATCHER, PULLEYS, HANGERS, SHAFTING, &c., to write to them for prices.

$1,000.00

will buy a first-class ENGINE, BOILER and SAW MILL OUTFIT that will cut from 5,000 to 8,000 feet of lumber per day. Address SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

SPECIAL NOTICE

is hereby given to the public generally, and especially to the people of North Carolina, that the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., manufacturers of STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS and PLANERS, which they are willing to put in competition with those of any other manufacturers, considering prices, material and workmanship. Don't fail to write for circular and prices.

WANTED!

Live energetic agents in all parts of the world, to sell the celebrated HEGE SAW MILL, manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

Read This and Think it Over!

DO you want to buy an Organ or Piano! If so call or write to W. P. ORMSBY who has worked at the manufacture of those Instruments, and is prepared to sell you first class instrument, on the best terms. Every instrument guaranteed for six years.

Do you want the Best Sewing Machine on the Market, if so come and examine the

LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC.

EACH DOMESTIC GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

Call at the Domestic Office and see the best testimonials from EIGHT HUNDRED customers who have bought the Domestic from my office.

W. P. ORMSBY,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

July 15, 1886 -1y.

THE BEST

WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean, without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

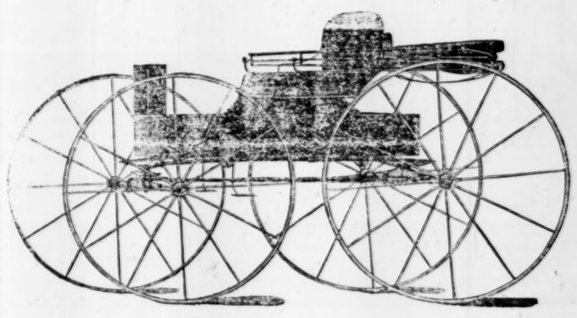
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR

Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks, Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 6 Leaves 6:30 a. m. Mail closes 5.45.
" 10 Arrives 11:30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7:35 p. m. Mail closes 6.45.
" 12 Arrives 12:30 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6 p. m.

—Cow for sale, very cheap. Apply to C. E. Crist.

—All those persons who have been invited and intend becoming members of the Salem Philharmonic Society, must positively be present at the next meeting, Tuesday, Oct. 19th, 8 o'clock, P. M.

Order Executive Committee.

—Weather still very dry and dusty.

—The bell for Winston Graded School has arrived.

—Senator Vance will speak at Winston, Monday, Nov. 1st.

—The colored school house beyond the bridge is being enlarged.

—Charles J. Pinkston and family have returned from Knob Noster, Mo.

—Thanks to J. A. Fishel for a the largest pumpkin we have seen this year.

—Miss C. D. Vest has again taken charge of the school at Ronda, Wilkes county.

—M. D. Bailey moved into his residence on Fifth street, in Winston, on Monday.

—Our young friend, Henry E. Shore, spent several days the past week at his home in this place.

—A protracted meeting began at Union Grove chapel, Sunday, and will continue during the week.

—Rev. H. A. Brown, the pastor, baptized 9 persons after the service at the Baptist church, Sunday night.

—Mrs. R. A. Hamilton, of Jefferson, Ashe county, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Agthe, of this place.

—J. G. Veach, formerly of this place, but now of Jefferson, Ashe county, was here on a business trip last week.

E. L. Hege we notice is assisting in doing the duties at D. D. Schoulder's (cheap John) auction house in Winston.

—George Williamson, of Asheville, brother of Wm. B. Williamson, is clerking in Williamson's bookstore in Winston.

—The Elm Street meetings still continue with unbated interest. This is the fifth week, and the work has been successful.

—The young gentlemen of Winston, gave a hop on Monday night, at Bitting's Hall, complimentary to Miss Sudie Murphy.

— See M. M. Stein and C. A. Hege's new adds. Also Jas. T. Lineback as Administrator, sale, and the Guilford Nurseries.

—The authorities of Salem and Winston have adopted the plan of sewerage recommended by Mr. Ludlow, Civil Engineer.

—Friday, the 15th, is the date on which the game law expires, and sportsmen are making their preparations for bagging the birds.

—Second Street, in Winston, leading from the depot is being straightened. It takes off part of Judge Wilson's premises in Winston.

—Judge Wilson is making preparations to put up several buildings on the vacant lot in front of the Orinoco Warehouse, in Winston.

—R. M. Payne has moved to the home formerly occupied by S. H. Smith, in Winston. Mr. Smith has moved into his new residence on Fifth street.

—Mrs. Peter Regenmus was given a surprise at the residence of Mrs. A. E. Keehln, by her many friends, on Friday last, it being the occasion of her birthday.

TOBACCO BARNS BURNT.—Franklin Carter, of Davidson county; L. W. Anderson's of Stokes county; Wilson Payne's and J. D. Waddell's, Jun., of Forsyth county.

—Dr. H. V. Horton was in town Sunday. He will attend his finishing course of Dental Lectures in Baltimore, this winter. We are pleased to note his entire recovery of health.

—The *Twin City Daily* says "Bill Arp," (Maj Henry Smith) the noted Georgia humorist, will lecture in Winston, on the 22nd inst., for the benefit of the Broad Street Baptist church.

—The protracted meeting at the Centenary M. E. church, Winston, closed last Friday. Eighteen persons connected themselves with the church on last Sunday, 13 of whom were baptized.

—Rev. J. F. McCuiston, confirmed 4 and baptized 3 persons at Macedonia Moravian church, Davie county, on Sunday last. Mrs. Riddle was baptized at her home, being an invalid. Mrs. Riddle died Tuesday night.

—A protracted meeting commenced at the Presbyterian church, in Winston, on Monday night. Dr. Johnson, the pastor, is assisted by Dr. Vass, of Newbern. Rev. W. W. Moore preached two highly instructive sermons on Sunday morning and evening.

—The marshals for the State Fair from this section are: H. H. Reynolds, of Winston, Chief Marshal. Assistants: George Boozer, Salem; W. T. Gray, W. B. Williamson, R. M. McArthur, Winston; R. W. Woodruff, Mocksville.

—For want of quorum the County Commissioners and Magistrates took no action in the matter of improvement of our county poor house, but it was ordered by the Board of Commissioners that the Justices meet on the 23rd inst., to consider the matter of an additional house or improving the old building.

—The dead body of Mary C. Kreeger, who was reported lost, a few weeks since, has been found on the banks of a small stream, at which John Kiser shot and killed himself, last Spring. She was evidently demented, and lost her life by exposure, as her body was nearly naked when found, and in an advanced state of decomposition.

—Centreville Chapel is nearly finished. The steeple is well under way, and the new bell presented by C. A. Hege has been hung. The Chapel is a neat and roomy building in the shape of a cross and will be one of the prettiest chapels in this vicinity. It is being painted by Messrs. Waggoman and Dawson. Sunday School is held in the building every Sunday.

THE TAXES.—The tax list of Forsyth county for 1886, is made out and shows the value of real and personal property in Winston Township: $2,987,272, and in Forsyth county $4,986,275. County income is $3,000. Shares in National, State and private banks $226,600. The following is the total taxes: State and general tax, $19,024.26; Road tax, $4,178.47; County tax, 10,980.06.

☞ Remember that for your *Grates*, your *Coal Stoves*, your *Heating Stoves*, and your *Cook Stoves*. S. E. ALLEN stands ready to serve you in quantity, in quality, in designs and in prices.

A BIG FIRE.—Last Friday night about 11 o'clock, fire was discovered in the second story of the Buxton & Lemly block on Liberty street, which originated, it seems, in a wood closet on the second floor. The Winston and the Salem fire companies were promptly on the ground and, after hard work, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The military company was also called out to protect property taken from the building. The second story was occupied by Mrs. Yarborough as a boarding house, also by some families. Mrs. Yarborough's loss in furniture, &c, is about $300. The ground floor was divided into four store rooms, occupied respectively by Valentine, the auctioneer, whose loss is between $400 and $500; Perkins, grocer, whose loss is between $500 and $1,000—no insurance on either; Winkler, baker, confectioner, &c., occupied third room, loss small; Stewart, the tinner, occupied the fourth, in which was also a restaurant in the basement. Stewart's loss is small, covered by insurance.

The loss on the building is estimated at $5,000, insurance $7,700.

—*Progressive Farmer.*

A FATAL SHOT.—Jesse Smith, of Stokes county, was shot and killed by A. C. Snipe, Monday night. According to the story of Jim Stewart, a colored boy, who attends a bar kept by Snipe on the suburbs at Liberty, Smith got into a wrangle with some women who live opposite the bar room, and Snipe went over to quell the disturbance. Smith became offended with this interference and Snipe left, returning to the bar room. Shortly after Smith followed. The colored boy, who knew him persuaded him to go off, but shortly after he returned and bantered Snipe to come out. Snipe declined to go out, saying that he did not care to be beaten up with brass knucks, which it seems Smith wore, and warned Smith not to enter the door. Snipe stood inside, near the counter, with a British bull-dog pistol in his hand. Smith ascended the few steps between the ground and the door, and as he did so Snipe fired, the ball entered the right breast just above the nipple. Smith fell backupon the walk and died in a few minutes. Snipe surrendered himself.—*Progressive Farmer.*

[Snipe was tried before a coroner's court, on Tuesday, and acquitted, we learn.]

☞ Don't switch off on any of the side tracks, but buy your *Hardware*, your *Glassware* and your *Crockery*, only of S. E. ALLEN, corner 3rd and Main Streets, Winston, N. C.

WHERE WE GET OUR TOBACCO BOXES FROM.—Messrs. Fogle Bros., of Salem, supply our tobacco manufacturers with about 50,000 boxes annually, which are made of our native oak. They also buy at least as many more from the following points: Sandy Ridge, in Rockingham county; Pilot Mountain, in Stokes; Bethania in Forsyth; Madison, in Rockingham; Bluff's Creek Mills, in Forsyth; Bethany, in Davidson; Summerfield, in Guilford; Detroit, Mich., and Richmond, Va.

—*Progressive Farmer.*

FIVE FORKS, STOKES CO.,
Oct. 4th, 1886.

Messrs. Editors:—Some think that at least one-fourth of the tobacco in this section of the country was spoiled and lost by the frost. All the tobacco out on low grounds was ruined, but it was not hurt on the high ridges. Some fodder and roasting ear corn is spoiled.

This place is only a small village of about four families and 2 stores. There are 2 steam saw mills within about a half mile. One south and the other south east. W. F. G.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—The persimmon crop is a light one this year, and wild grapes are almost a failure.

—There was a very good meeting at Midway during last week. Quite a number made a public profession.

—A small son of Richard Beeson fell last Thursday, and his head struck a hoe, cutting it severely, but we hope not dangerously.

—Sugar cane grew large this year where it was properly thinned and tended, and it is making a very good amount of molasses, we are told.

—Cord wood is selling higher than is common of a fall, and there is a prospect for it to sell even higher, for most of the wood haulers near town have already sold nearly all on hand, as the roads have been good.

—Some persons are gathering a part of their corn this week. It appears to be dry, and that which is intended for present use will not be any better by leaving it longer. It also gives more time to pasture land before sowing wheat.

—There being but little sale for cabbage, some farmers in Davidson county, made a great quantity of kraut. We hear of one man who made four three bushel stands full, just for family use.

—Sickness in the family prevented Wesley Rothrock, of South Carolina, from attending the funeral of his father, Tobias Rothrock. He has lost one child lately, and others of his family are sick.

—Recently we hear of a good many people having chills and fever. The frequent changes of weather seem to increase the number of cases. A little quinine in time, will break chills when double the quantity is not sufficient if allowed to go on too long.

—We hear much complaint of fruit spoiling this year than we ever did before. Berries, peaches, cherries, &c., sour and spoil. The opinion of most persons is that the cause of it is owing to wet weather duriag the summer fruit was too watery to save well.

— We hear of some distemper among cattle in this vicinity. Richard Beeson lost a nice heifer, and has another one sick. When they first take it, a pint or more of lard should be poured down the throat of each one. A person tells us this is the best remedy he ever tried.

—Dr. Joseph Brown, now of Missouri, but born and raised in Davidson county, is soon coming back to North Carolina to make his future home here. He is in bad health, and thinks that our climate will agree with him better than that of the West.

—The frosts of late have done considerable damage to the tobacco which was left standing, but reports from different sections say that the greater portion of tobacco was already cut. Generally that which was standing was of inferior grade.

—Tuesday evening of last week seems to have been a good time for snakes. Your correspondent killed a large poisonous one, and within a hundred yards of the same place he killed a large one of the chicken snake species which was five and a half feet long.

—Franklin Stewart and David Clinard have just come home from the lower part of Davidson county, where they have been on an extended fox chase. They brought with them as a trophy of success a fox skin, but some of the neighbors are wicked enough to express the opinion that Franklin caught no fox at all, but bought the skin.

—One farmer always selects his seed corn in the field. He saves nothing but nice firm ears, and he will not save an ear from a large stalk, it matters not how nice the corn is. By paying attention to this method for a number of years he has corn which will not grow large stalks but good ears.

—A woman says she has experimented in raising peas for a number of years, and gives an account of the result as follows:—She saved seed from the first full pods that ripened on her vines each year, and in four years has succeeded in obtaining peas that ripen two weeks sooner than they did when she commenced with them.

—We know of farmers who fatten their hogs in small pens without any floors in them. This is poor economy, for hogs cannot fatten well unless they are kept in a comfortable condition. Pens should be covered and floored, so as to keep hogs clean and warm, for by doing this the same food will do about 50 per cent. more good.

— Joseph Yokely, of Davidson county, sheared 49 pounds of wool from 14 sheep. Considering the small cost of wintering sheep this shows that farmers could make a good profit by keeping sheep of improved grade. Mr. Yokely has four of Marino stock, that yielded fifteen pounds of wool alone.

—We hear some farmers talk of trying to get ready to break their corn ground early this fall. They think it does much better, especially a clay soil. They say frequent freezing during the winter pulverizes the land, and such insects as disturb corn are generally frozen. The grass and filth rots and is ready for plant food in the spring.

— We hear it stated that the Hessian fly will not injure wheat near so much if it be drilled in, as if it be sowed broadcast. It has been tested in fields side by side, and the drilled wheat was almost uninjured, when that sowed broadcast was almost ruined by them. It also stands frost much better.

—A fruit raiser says that if a pint of salt be sprinkled with the dirt which is put around the roots of a tree when setting it out, and a pint scattered around the tree about twice a year after setting it out, it will grow much faster and bear much earlier. He says besides acting as a fertilizer it destroys insects which injure the roots of trees.

—It is said that posts for fences will last much longer if a pit be dug long enough to admit them, sprinkle the bottom with lime, then put in the posts, covering each layer of posts with lime. Keep the posts and lime moist with water for a week or so, This will close the pores of the wood sufficiently to render it almost water proof.

—We saw one man who had just finished curing his crop of tobacco, and he says he feels like a new man because he has gotten the full consent of his own mind never to raise tobacco again. He says he has tried it several years, and has lost money by it every time. He intends to raise grain and garden truck in future.

—In looking over some lumber which had been torn from an old building, we noticed it was put together with home made nails, and an old citizen told us that he can easily remember when carpenters used such nails altogether, and they sold at 25 cents a pound. At the same time corn could be bought at 25 cents a bushel, or in exchange for a pound of nails.

☞ Shall our nights be spent in idleness and darkness when such a variety of LAMPS as S. E. ALLEN has on hand remains?

—A physician tells us that there is nothing better for scalds and burns than a quantity of soda dissolved in water, and applied freely to the affected parts. He says that it would be a good thing for a person to take a bottle and fill it nearly full of water, and put as much soda in it as it would dissolve, and keep it on hand so as to have it in cases of emergencies.

—A sweet potato raiser gives us his plan for saving potatoes as follows:—Select a small hollow log and cut it off about five feet long. Then bore auger holes all around it along its whole length, and afterwards put one end of it into the ground. Put straw around it, and put your potatoes on this, piling them up until they come near the top of the log. Cover the potatoes with straw and dirt, leaving the top of the log uncovered for a few weeks. This opening in the log serves as a means of ventilation, and all moisture will escape through it. When it becomes severely cold, cover the opening with straw and dirt, but remember to remove the covering on top of the log, occasionally during warm days. Keep a good board roof over the whole mound to keep off rain. He says if the bulk of potatoes is not too large, and the dirt be put on thick enough as the cold weather comes on, and in every way properly managed, there is but little danger of potatoes rotting. The want of ventilation is one of the great causes of potatoes rotting.

—A man who has raised several sons, all of them being nice farmers, tells how he taught them to love the farm. He says he was aware that most farmers' sons had no inclination to stay on the farm, but sought places as clerks, positions in work shops, agencies, &c. So he made it a rule that whenever one of his sons became large enough to work, he would give him patches of corn, wheat and garden stuff, and give him all he could make on them. He would instruct each one to buy a pig, but with the understanding that he must fatten it at his own expense. If he did not raise corn enough for this purpose, he must make money some way and buy it. When the pig was killed the son received the money for it, with instructions how to use it so as to add to his own capital. By this plan his sons became attached to the farm, and while other boys delighted in getting away from home, his sons were interested in what was going on at home. They now follow farming because they love it, and they have learned how to make a comfortable living at it. They have learned how to take care of themselves, and do not depend on luck or legacies.

☞ Just on hand a large lot of Glass Ware, Bracket Lamps and Crockery. See the goods and prices at S. A. ALLEN'S Hardware Store, Winston, N. C.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 2nd, 1886:

Ladies.

Miss Jennie Beckerdite, Miss Lucy Brown, Miss Ellen Lindsay, Mrs. Fanny Watkins.

Gentlemen.

L. Dale, Levi Everhart, L. C. Emmett, Mr. J. G. Helmstetler, John Hager, H. P. Hammett, Mr. M. Hargrave, J. H. Lashon, Mr. P. M. Motsinger, Mr. Wm. T. Martin Mr. Grant Motsinger, Mr. Sandy P. Pfaff, Mr. John L. Stewart, Mr. Obediah Spaugh, Mr. John Vawters, Mr. Jacob Yokely.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Book-store. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

MARRIED.

In this place, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. Jno. F. McCuiston, Mr. RUFUS BRINDLE to Miss LILLIE BENNETT.

In Broadbay township, at the residence of the officiating magistrate, Charles Rothrock, on Thursday, 7th inst., Mr. JOHN M. LONG to Miss LINA L. FISHEL.

In Winston, JAMES REED, of this county, to Miss MARY BILBRO, by Rev. H. A. Brown.

Also, J. L. RICHARDSON, of Union county, to Miss MINNIE HAMLEN.

In Davie county, Sept. 29th, Mr. SAMUEL V. FURCHES to Miss BELLE TATUM.

Also, Sept. 23d, Mr. R. C. BROWN to Miss EMMA BROCK.

In Greensboro, Tuesday, at the Benbow House, Miss MAMIE, eldest daughter of Dr. D. W. C. Benbow, to Mr. T. D. CRAWFORD, of Chicago, Illinois.

In Dobson, Surry county, T. G. RIGGS, Esq., to Miss MATTIE E. NORMAN, youngest daughter of L. J. Norman.

Also, Rev. C. P. SNOW, of the M. E. church, to Miss JESSIE WAUGH, daughter of the late Harrison Waugh.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—A choice lot of THOMPSON'S CIGARS at the *Cheap Variety Store.*

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVERWARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—For Artist's Tube Colors, Brushes and Artist's Materials of all kinds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

GOOD SYRUPS and MOLASSES—SUGARS and COFFEES,—sold at the lowest living rates, at the *Cheap Variety Store*, Main Street, Salem, N. C.

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES, at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Chew the MAGGIE MAY, the best Tobacco sold for the money. A trial plug will prove the assertion. Only 35c. (thirty-five cents) per lb. Sold at the *Cheap Variety Store.*

— SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—If you want your WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engravers*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of Forsyth Superior Court, I will sell on

Saturday, November 13th,

on the premises, two tracts of land, belonging respectively to the estates of Polly and Andrew Fletcher. These tracts lie about 2 miles southwest of Salem, adjoining the lands of Andrew Burk, and others. A credit of 3 months will be given; a bond with approved security required on day of sale.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M.

JAMES T. LINEBACK,
Adm'r of Polly and Andrew Fletcher.
Oct. 13, 1886—4t.

GUILFORD × NURSERIES.

ARE located on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, 3 miles south of Greensboro, N. C., where can be found a fine assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Plants, &c., consisting in part of the following:

Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Quince, Fig, Mulbery, Japanese Persimmon, Strawberry, Raspberry, Gooseberry, Currant, &c., &c.

Specialties.—Apple, Peach, Plum and Cherry Trees. My stock of Peach consists of 300,000 trees of the best varieties for market and home use; of Plum, Wild Goose, Shropshire, Imperial Gage, Green Gage, Washington, Peach Plum, Richland, Weaver, &c.; of Cherries, all the leaders for market and home consumption; of Grapes, Concord, Ives, Champion, Nortons, Martha, Delaware, Worden, Niagara and all the best Wine and Table Grapes. I have 150,000 vines ready for fall planting of the above varieties and can give special prices to those who contemplate planting vineyards. Of Strawberries, all the best and most profitable kinds.

Send your orders early; they will be carefully filled, and no pains spared to please the purchaser.

Special prices given to large planters. Correspondence solicited.

Catalogues mailed to applicants.

G. L. ANTHONY, Prop'r,
Vandalia P. O., N. C.

Shipping point: Greensboro, N. C.
41—3m.

Tobacco Manufacturers Attention!

A BARGAIN FOR SOMEBODY.

We have for sale the following:

10 Retainers for manufacturing tobacco.
10 Box Screws " "
5 Sets Shapes " "
5 Pot Mills " "
1 Hand Pump for Retainers.

A large lot of iron plates, &c., &c.

All the above named fixtures are in good order having been used only two seasons. Will sell cheap, either singly or all together. Call and examine same at

SALEM IRON WORKS,
Salem, N. C.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Next Session Opens August 26th.

FIFTEEN PROFESSORS offers a wide range of instruction in Literature, Science and Philosophy. The law School and the Department of Normal Instruction are fully equipped. Special higher training in all the departments is provided for graduates of the University and other Colleges free of charge. Select Library of 20,000 Volumes; Reading Room of 114 Periodicals. Total collegiate expenses $88.00 a year. Board $8.00 to $13.50 per month. Sessions begin last Thursday in August. For full information, address

PRES. KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Aug. 5, 1886—3m.

COFFINS!!

CASKETS,

BURIAL ROBES, &c.

A full and complete line of the above Goods, always on hand, which I will sell CHEAPER than any house in this city. In addition to this department is my extensive

FURNITURE BUSINESS.

I have secured the services of the most experienced workmen, and have spared neither care nor money to prepare to fully meet the demands of all. I have an elegant HEARSE, and my entire stock is new and of the latest styles.

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

I am still headquarters for FURNITURE and at prices that defy competition.

Bedsteads, Baby Carriages, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Parlor and Chamber Suits in Endless Variety. Also Crockery, Glassware, Decorated Dinner Sets, &c., Carpets, Oil Cloths, and Mattings

in endless variety. In fact if you need goods at bottom prices call on

CICERO TISE.

May 20—6m.

TAKE NOTICE.

Having purchased the BARBER SHOP formerly owned by Charles W. Williams, in the

Buxton and Shelton Block, Main St.,
(Near Tise's Furniture Store,)

I take great pleasure in inviting my friends and numerous customers to call on me, as I am prepared to wait on them in the best style of the "Tonsorial Art."

Nice, clean BATH TUBS in connection with my Shop, where *cold or warm* baths can be had at all hours.

Gates' Hair Renewer, price $1.00. Gates' Neuralgia Medicine, price $1.00.

ALEX. GATES,
THE BARBER.

Winston, N. C., No. 36—3m.

WHAT MAY BE

accomplished by a liberal use of printers ink, and by turning out only first-class work, is forcibly illustrated by the success of the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., manufacturers of ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, WOOD PLAINERS, &c., who have their machinery in operation in over twenty of the States and Territories of the United States, also in Canada, U. S. of Columbia, Chili, Cuba and Siam. In the latter country, a wood working establishment, in which the brother of the king is largely interested, was supplied with machinery by the SALEM IRON WORKS.

We would advise parties intending to purchase any thing in their line to correspond with them before placing an order elsewhere.

A QUESTION ABOUT *Brown's Iron Bitters* ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by sure the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**

THE TWIN CITY

MUSIC HOUSE,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

Will promptly fill all orders for the

Chickering, Mason & Hamlin, Arion and Bent Pianos.

The Mason & Hamlin, Packard and Bay State Organs,

from the Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House; and has in stock all kinds of

SMALL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, &c.

Will keep a full line of the latest

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS.

Tuning and repairing thoroughty done. Old Instruments taken in exchange for new.

Prof. C. L. WILSON,
and J. H. HARRELL,
Sept. 23—3m. Proprietors.

TAX NOTICE.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes for this year. Please call and pay. The money is now wanted for Street and Engine House expenses at once. The levy is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2.00 Road tax. L. N. CLINARD,
Salem, Sept. 10, 1886. Tax Collector.

TAX NOTICE!

THIS is to give notice that I will attend at the following time and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Taxes for the year, 1886.

Clinard's Stand,	Wednesday,	October	6th.
Joe Beeson's,	Thusday,	"	7th.
Kernersville,	Friday,	"	8th.
Crim's X Roads,	Saturday,	"	9th.
Salem Chapel,	Monday,	"	11th.
Stewart's,	Tuesday,	"	12th.
Bitting's Store,	Wednesday,	"	13th.
Elijah Reed's,	Thursday,	"	14th.
Brookstown,	Friday,	"	15th.
Old Town,	Saturday,	"	16th.
Lewisville,	Monday,	"	18th.
Hampton's,	Tuesday,	"	19th.
Winston,	Wednesday,	"	20th.
Salem,	Thursday,	"	21st.

State Tax—For general purposes, 25 cents on $100 valuation of real and personal property.

State Tax—For Schools, 12½ cents on $100 valuation of real and personal property.

County Tax—For general county purposes, 21 cents on $100 valuation of real and personal property.

County Tax—Roads, 8 cents on $100 valuation of real and personal property. Poll tax, $2.00.

JOHN BOYER, Sheriff.
Sept. 23—tf.

POMONA HILL

NURSERIES!!

POMONA, N. C.

THESE NURSERIES ARE LOCATED 2½ miles west of Greensboro, at the junction of the Richmond & Danville and Salem Braneh Railroads. There you can find

One and a Half Million of Trees and Vines Growing.

Parties wanting Trees, &c., are respectfully invited to call and examine stock and learn the extent of these Nurseries. Stock consists of all the leading and new varieties of Apple, Peach, Pear, (Standard and Dwarf), Plums, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, Mulberries, Nectarines, Figs, Quinces, Gooseberries Raspberries, Currants, Pecans, English Walnuts, Japanese Persimmons, Strawberries, Shrubs, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c.; and in fact everything of the hardy class usually kept in a first-class Nursery,

SUITABLE FOR NORTH CAROLINA and the Southern Border States.

New Fruits of special note are the Yellow Transparent Apple, Lady Ingold Peach, the Lawson, Keiffer, Lucy Duke and Beaufort Pears, Lutie, Niagara and Georgia Grape, Wofford's Winter.

☞ DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE.

Correspondence solicited. Special inducements to large planters.

Address, J. VAN LINDLEY,
Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.
No. 29—3m.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

☞ Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines & Plants

suitable for permanent orchard planting and stock for Nurserymen.

Every desirable variety of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Plum, Grapes, Strawberries, &c., at the most reasonable rates.

Call or write before ordering elsewhere and learn the extent of these Nurseries. Stock unrivalled,—straight, nice, thrifty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Catalogue sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.

North Carolina, } In Superior Court.
FORSYTH COUNTY. }

Lucy Mock, widow of Jesse Mock, de'cd, plaintiff,

against

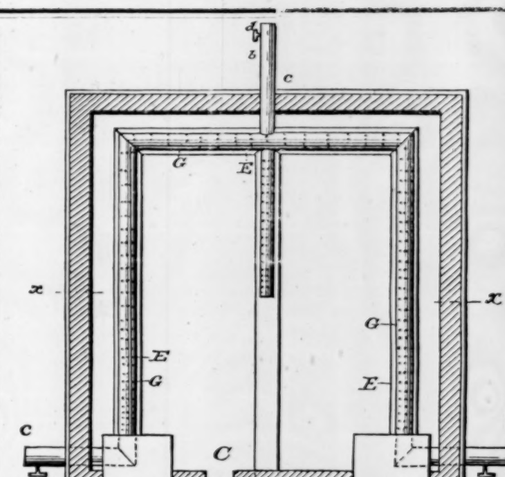
A. B. Mock, Matilda Weisner and her husband Ephraim Weisner and others, defendants.

Petition for dower in lands of said deceased.

It appearing to the court that three of the children of Paulina, intermarried with David Sink, to wit: Josephine Sink, Mary Sink and Sarah Sink, and their husbands, whose names are unknown, are not residents of this State—they are hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Superior Court Clerk of said County, at the Court-House in Winston, North Carolina, on the 22nd day of October, 1886, and then and there answer or demur to the complaint filed in the above entitled action, or judgment will be rendered against them in accordance with the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of Forsyth Superior Court, Winston, N. C., September 7th, 1886.

C. S. HAUSER.
Clerk of Forsyth Superior Court.
T. J. Wilson, Attorney.
Sept. 9th, 1886.—6w.



D—Furnace. C—Barn Door. E—Hot Air Pipe.
G—Regulator. d—Damper. c—Cold Air Inlet.
H—Smoke. x—Line of Barn.

HARDWICKE & WELLS'

Patent Tobacco Heat Regulator.

It has been proved in this section that the HEAT REGULATOR is a most valauble invention, and that the testimonials given at Marshall, N. C., are not overdrawn, by the following testimonial from Mr. Y. S. Lawrence, of Davidson county, which reads as follows, viz:

CLEMMONSVILLE, N. C., August 28th, 1886.

MESSRS. GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

Dear Sirs:—I have used the HEAT REGULATOR that I bought of you and I find that it excels anything that I have ever used in the way of curing nice tobacco. I cut a barn of tobacco on the 23rd of August and had it cured by the 26th, by using the REGULATOR. It saves time and wood, and I can pick 100 pounds of smokers out of the barn that I have cured, which I think will pay for the REGULATOR I was benefited at least $25.00 on the barn.

Y. S. LAWRENCE.

LEXINGTON, N. C., Sept. 25th, 1886.

MESSRS. GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

Gents:—The Patent Heat Regulator bought of you last week gives entire satisfaction in every respect. No farmer should be without one. My tobacco was very green and heavy on the hill, notwithstanding I have made a very good cure. I was benefited on the 1st barn at least $25.00, and on the 2nd a great deal more. My neighbors whose tobacco grew on sandy land and was very much better on the hill, cured with common flues, can not compare at all with mine. Yours Truly

ALEXANDER EVANS.

EAST BEND, N. C., October 2nd, 1886.

MESSRS. GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

Gents:—I have had one barn of tobacco cured with the Hardwicke and Well's Patent Heat Regulator, and can say without reserve that it surpasses anything I have seen for curing fine tobacco. My tobacco was green, heavy and rough on the hill, and was cured nice and yellow. I think I was benefited 30 or 40 dollars on the barn and advise the farmers to use the Regulator in curing their tobacco.

DAVID SMITHERMAN.

LEXINGTON, N. C., Oct. 8th, 1886.

MESSRS. GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

Gents:—I had one barn of tobacco cured with one of your Heat Regulators, and must say that it beat my expectations in drying off tobacco in time to save it from specking and turning red. I got a nice cure in my barn, and am well pleased with your Regulator, and would advise the tobacco growing Farmers to use the Regulator, as they will get a smooth, even, yellow barn of tobacco. Yours Truly

D. S. LEONARD.

We hear of parties in different sections of the country who are trying to imitate the Heat Regulator by running perforated boxing through the barn between the flues. We merely say that the Patent on the Regulator covers all cold air flues running into the barn for the purpose of conducting cold air and that *any infringements will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.*

Any information in regard to the REGULATOR and the cure of bright tobacco will be given by Mr. J. L. PITMON,
Care of GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO., SALEM, N. C.

PRICE OF REGULATOR.

1 Regulator for a single return flue	- - - -	$20.00.
1 " " " double " "	- - - - -	22.00.

FOR SALE IN THIS SECTION ONLY BY

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

STOVES, TINWARE, TOBACCO FLUES, FLUE IRON, &C., &C.,

SIGN BIG COFFEE POT,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 2, 1886—1m.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C.

No. 28—tf.—July 15, 1886.

EARTHQUAKES & WONDERS

THE NORTH CAROLINA

FurnitureE StorE.

SELL ELEGANT GOODS

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

R. STEVENS,

Corner 4th and Cherry Street, Winston.

No. 36—3m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils.	Patent Riveted Collars.
	Corn and Flour Mills.	

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25—6m.

A STORY OF HIGH WATER.

A HUMOROUS ACCOUNT OF A MAN'S EXPANSIVE IMAGINATION.

Jim McBryar's Various Stories of his Fording the Raging Waters of Coon Creek in Missouri.

A number of years ago Jim McBryar, who now lives near Estelline, resided in Northern Missouri. One day he crossed Coon Creek at an old ford and when he arrived in town told the story as follows:

"I give ther new bridge ther shake ter day and come in by Lon Chapman's old ford."

"Was the water very deep?"

"It was only 'bout a couple o' foot."

A year later he was talking with a group of friends when some one referred to the creek and McBryar said:

"Yes, I calc'late ther water was pertty mid'lin high on Crook Creek last spring. Forgot ther time I wus in a hurry and cut acrost at the old ford?"

"The water was pretty high, wasn't it?"

"You bet it were! It come right up ter ther wagon box and my off hoss had ter swim a little, but I made it all right."

Some five years after he was one day sitting in front of a grocery store and told the story like this:

"You know that spring of '68 when ther water were so blame' high over in Coon Creek?"

"Yes."

"It just b'iled you remember. Well, sir, the day ther bridge went out I come to town and crossed where ther want no ford neither."

"Wasn't it dangerous?"

"Well, I should just reckon it wuz! I don't know how deep the water might o' been but there want no bottom. The old sor'l and bay had ter swim 'bout a hundred yards. I stood right up in ther wagon and then got pretty wet. I tell you I don't want any more such speriences."

Some years after old Jim moved to Dakota. He had been here but a short time when one day he got a crowd around him on the street corner in Estelline and said:

"How was it?"

"Wy, it wuz the spring of '62, after the hard winter, and I crossed the Grand river after er doctor. The bridge was all gone and houses wus floating down like steamboats. I had a fine team o' hosses and I had ter get acrost, so I just drove right in and made 'em swim. It were nigh on half a mile and it were rai in' and the waves were a-rollin', but I just stood right up 'n the wagon and swung the whip and got acrost at last."

One day this week Jim came into the *Bell* office and said:

"Young man, I reckon you never had no sperience with high water?"

"Not very much."

"I 'lowed you hadn't. Well, I have. I swum a four-hoss team and a stage full of pas'ngers 'crost the Missouri River once't."

"Is that a fact?"

"You bet it are. You see I was drivin' a stage the spring of '57, after the deep snow, and there come up a big storm and I didn't get to the river till after dark, but I was bound to cross. The river were foaming and leapin' and the waves was runnin' high and it were full of logs and ice and the houses and men and cattle that it'd washed away, but I just says to my pas'ngers: 'Ladies and gen'lemen, we crosses her!' and I drove in. It were two miles to the other shore and dark as the inside of a cow and the rain and hail were pourin' down and the lightnin' strikin' all erround us, but I stood up and whooped a couple o' times and in we went. I tell you it were a powerful bad place ter be, and the pas'ngers were mighty skeered, but I just kep' whoopin' and goin' through. Hadn't gone fur when one hoss was struck by lightnin' and floatin' trees and buildin's and cakes o' ice and cattle and men were rushin' erround us and makin' the cussedest noise you ever heered. I kep' whoopin' and larrupin' the hosses, but every little while one of 'em would get struck by lightnin'. The current took us down 'bout four mile, but the hosses kep' er swimmin' an' I kep' er whoopin', and at last we got over. It were tough now I tell you, young man; and since then it just makes me sick to hear some of these fellers that never see nothin' bigger 'n a trout stream talk 'bout high water."—*Estelline (Dak.) Bell.*

The Dangers of Dust.

Darkness, damp and dust are potent agencies of disease. Everybody recognizes this; but how many fail to adopt its precepts! If there be sermons in stones, surely the Summer dust and its dangers would prove a fruitful subject for medical discourse. There is as great a difference between London and country dust as there is between the corresponding muds. Pulverized matter would be harmless enough if it were deprived of its physical property of ready diffusion. The atmosphere is laden and swarms with particulate matter of highly complex nature. Its chief peril to living beings resides in the organic constituents. Largely this organic material consists of minute forms of life in a state of latency, only waiting for a spell of heat and moisture and a favorable amount of light, or it may be darkness, to awaken it into activity. The habits of individuals in every class of society, including the masses, are not calculated to diminish, but rather to augment, the amount of organic matter in our atmosphere. Mucus, saliva and humor, popularly known as "matter," must be discharged from the mouth and nostrils to the extent of many gallons daily and not a little of this comes from infective sources; while we venture to think that the bulk of it mingles with the dust of our streets and courts. If, as seems not unlikely, consumption is largely caused by "germs," then a very ready theory may be advocated concerning the mode in which the contagium is caught. We can estimate the amount of mischief that the shaking of mats may have caused? How many young girls early in the morning on their way to business have, so to speak, received their death blow while inspiring, all unconscious of harm, some of the clouds of dust that always greet them! Who can tell? The abatement of this danger and nuisance is a difficulty that almost seems insurmountable. Much may be done by personal habits of prevention. —*London Lancet.*

An Accommodating Cyclone.

Eccentric as these storms are, we maintain that when it comes down to a genuine accommodating hurricane Dakota again takes the lead. A good example of this occurred in this county. John Eckers had pre-emption and homestead claims adjoining, and about the time of the following remarkable occurrence he had just proved up on the former: A day after his proof had been made he was eating his evening meal in his log shanty with a neighbor. "Say, pard," he remarked, "now I've got my pre-emption, I'll have to move this house on to the homestead claim, as it will be cheaper than putting up another." Hardly were the words out of his mouth when one of those sudden, small cyclones struck the shanty, and, strange as it may seem, lifted the house off the pre-emption and set it down on the homestead without breaking anything except a shaving cup.—*Walpeton (Dak.) Mercury.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Succeed With Fowls.

Success with fowls, kept exclusively for their eggs, is gained only by constant care for their cleanliness and comfort. They must have a variety of food, a good, large run, with opportunity to exercise, or be forced to take exercise in scratching for their feed, as upon a floor covered with chaffed straw. They may be kept safely in flocks of seventy to one hundred, but the larger the flock the more danger there is from disease and from thieves. The free use of crude carbolic acid is a great safeguard. It may be applied in sawdust or clay, the dry material being moistened by the carbolic acid thoroughly stirred into it. The less of the carbolic acid that is used the better, provided that every particle of sawdust or of dry clay has its quota. The disinfectant thus prepared, may be used in the nests, in the dusting box, upon the floors, under the roosts, etc. It is fatal alike to parasites and the tendency to disease in most cases. It cannot be depended upon in dirty houses, for fermenting manure, receiving fresh additions constantly, will overpower almost any disinfectant that could be safely used.

By spading or plowing up a portion of the runs frequently, fowls gain healthful exercise and find a few grubs and worms, and with breeds of fowls, which are active by nature, exercise means eggs, and incidentally, perfect health.—*American Agriculturist.*

Winter Food for Swine.

Now, while we would not be understood as saying that pumpkins, any more than mangel-wurtzels or any other root crops, are equal to corn as winter food for hogs, yet what we do say is that when fed to growing hogs, along with corn, either of such crops is better than all corn for the complete development of the animal. They are the next best substitute for grass—the best we can get in winter—and should be more extensively raised. Not that when fed alone at any season of the year they can be made to take the place of corn, for they contain too little of the fat and flesh forming constituents to make a complete ration for the animal; but as winter food for growing hogs they are grand adjuncts to grain feed of any kind, as well as a most excellent corrective of the bowels. The stomach of a pig under six months old has not the digestive capacity to assimilate harmonious development of form. As well might we expect yearling calves, wintered on straw, to develop into proper form. They may live on it and grow plenty of paunch, and that is all; but there is not nutriment enough in such food to keep up the animal heat, without which there can be no complete development of form. Like pigs confined to grass or vegetable diet there is bulk enough and to spare in food, but it is not composed of constituents that will meet the demands of nature in the full development of the carcass.

On the other hand, pigs as well as calves fed on grass alone have their digestive organs so disarranged by the over-production of fat as to prevent the full development of the system. We say such food is too heating, and so it is when fed alone; but that is no reason why we should jump at conclusions and denounce it while running wild over pumpkins, mangel-wurtzels, or anything else. They both have their place in judicious feeding, and in the winter time, when there is grass to be had, stock require along with their corn food something more succulent and easy to digest. To illustrate: A ton of corn in the ear contains but 228 pounds of water and 568 pounds of nitrogenous, albuminous, and fatty matter, while a ton of pumpkins contains as much as 1,800 pounds of the former and only twenty-eight pounds of the three latter. A ton of oats contains 260 pounds of water and 610 pounds of nitrogenous, albuminous, and fatty matter, while a ton of mangel-wurtzels contains 1,770 pounds of the former and only 32 pounds of the latter. It is evident, then, that we cannot profitably feed pumpkins or mangel-wurtzels alone, but their chief value is as a complement to grain food. In other words, we cannot make fat and muscle as cheaply with pumpkins and mangels as with corn and oats. But as corn is too heating and constipating a food when fed by itself, and pumpkins and mangels too washy, science and common sense both tell us to feed enough of each if we would have a complete ration. It is from such a course of feeding that the best results come, whether for health or profitable growth. Pumpkins may be planted in the cornfield as late as the first of June, and the yellow or cow pumpkin is the best for hogs.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

A crop of buckwheat may be sown now. It will make excellent food for fowls, while the bees will secure late honey from the blossoms.

Prepare for sowing rutabagas. Large crops are secured by sowing in drills eighteen inches apart and thinning out. One pound of seed to the acre.

Horses will go eight and probably ten hours without food, if properly fed at evening and morning. They should have water more frequently, but never when hot.

A few sods and a little cow manure made into a heap now, where you can throw kitchen slops, will make an excellent compost for your flower pots next summer.

Tuberculosis is now admitted to be communicated through milk, and so is milk sickness. Other species of bacillius have been detected in milk under the microscope.

The land that will maintain twenty common-bred cows will maintain twenty well-bred ones, and the annual profit from the latter will be considerably more than from the former.

It is the same with an animal as with a steam boiler—the more complete the combustion of the food or fuel it gets the more satisfactory will be the result, because there is less waste.

Reports of the official testing of seeds at the various experiment stations appear to indicate that farmers make a great mistake in buying seed anywhere but at a trustworthy house, and even then it is well to test the seeds previous to planting.

Soapsuds may be advantageously used around the pear and peach trees. It is quite an undertaking to carry them to an orchard, but there are trees and grapevines usually growing near the house and kitchen which will be greatly benefited by the use of the suds.

The disposition of an animal depends somewhat on the treatment it receives. Rough usage causes the animals to become irritable, and when they are not vicious they are in a perpetual state of fear, which prevents improvement in yield of either milk, butter or meat.

In a country where droughts are common, a mulch is very healthful for roses. A Western correspondent uses for this scrapings from the cow-yard, mulching the bed thoroughly and afterwards watering frequently. The ground should be in such order from culture as to readily absorb water. After the first blooming, cut back the roses well, using the scissors. New growth soon starts, bearing a multitude of blossoms later.

These points as to his method are given by a farmer who knows how to raise 400 bushel of potatoes to the acre: Rich, light soil; plow deep early in spring; plant fifteen inches apart; cover four inches deep or more, keep down the weeds, but do not work the ground after the potatoes begin to bloom. The main secret, he says, is in selecting the seed. He always cuts off the blossom end. One eye will yield more potatoes than two.

There is great advantage in having a hay-cutter in the barn. By its use straw and other coarse fodder can be so mixed with meal that stock will eat all readily, and thus the capacity of the farm to keep and make manure may be largely increased. The stubs of coarse cornstalks will not be eaten unless steamed, but it is worth while to cut them up, if only for the advantage of having fine manure to be evenly spread during the winter and spring.

Professor L. B. Arnold wisely remarks that the nutrient properties in the grain of corn are passed through the cob. When gathered in an immature state the cob is loaded with nutritious matter on its way to the kernels of the grain, just as the straw or other grain in its green state is loaded with nutriment destined for the grain, but its passage is arrested, and it remains in the straw when the latter is cut green. The cobs of soft corn may therefore be classed with other green herbage near the time the seed is filling.

One of the best and easiest ways to protect plants from the drouth is to keep the top of the soil well pulverized by frequent stirring; but care should be taken not to stir the soil deep; one inch is deep enough, and if kept well pulverized that depth it acts as mulch, and is one of the best materials for that purpose, better than hay or even leaves. Thus mulched, the plants, as a rule, will grow better in dry weather than if the ground be watered in the usual way; in fact, a silight watering produces a crust on the surface of the soil which prevents the plants from getting moisture in sufficient quantities to keep them vigorous.

For all plants such as dahlias, gladioluses, roses, herbaceous plants, and any which may be growing straggling and out of shape, use stakes, in height proportionate to the growth and size of the plants. Dahlias should have strong stakes and plenty of water during this dry, hot weather. A good mulching of any neat looking material greatly assists in keeping moist the roots of such plants as dahlias and gladioluses. With verbenas keep all the decayed flower spikes cut off; do not allow them to produce seed, as it takes the strength of the plants to mature seed, and consequently the plants weaken and produce only small flowers and few of them.

Those of our readers who may have more or less celery in their gardens, which is imperfectly blanched or not blanched at all, may easily blanche it perfectly after it is taken up. Lift the plants from the ground, leaving a little soil adhering to the roots. Take common flour barrels, put about two inches of sand in the bottom and on this place your celery in an upright position. Pack the barrel full, of course putting only one layer in a barrel. Sprinkle the sand before you put the celery in. Then put the barrel in a cool cellar, cover it with boards loosely, so that the light is kept out, and in six weeks your celery will be bleached to the tips. Examine it once in a while, and if it seems to be too dry and showing signs of wilting, sprinkle it with water. Care must be taken not to wet it too much, as it is apt to produce rust.

General Taylor and the Mexican Spies.

General Taylor, of the American Army, when he won his victories in Mexico, did not look much like a hero. He was somewhat below medium height, was short and stout, in fact, was what one would call dumpy. He wore a straw hat, an old linen duster that looked as if it might not have been washed since he fought the battle of Palo Alto. His pants were large and loose, and he wore coarse soldier shoes. General Shields used to narrate an interesting incident that occurred one day when he was a guest of "Old Rough and Ready's" table at dinner, with Colonel Bliss and a son of Henry Clay. Just as they were finishing dinner, a guard filed in with two prisoners that had just been arrested. The men had been for two days peddling oranges through the camp, and by accident one of the soldiers had discovered that under their coarse garments they wore the finest linen. So the two were arrested, and carefully concealed about their person had been found papers containing very valuable information concerning the American camp, the number of men in arms and the best points for attack. These papers were handed over to General Taylor, and after reading them he passed them to the rest of us. They were unmistakable evidences that the two men were spies. "Call my interpreter," demanded General Taylor. The General could not speak Spanish. The only Spanish word he knew was "vamos," and he used it on all occasions. Whenever he invited the Mexicans into camp, he said "vamos," and whenever he ordered them out of camp, he said "vamos."

The interpreter having arrived, General Taylor said to him: "Ask them who they are." The prisoners replied that they were Mexican soldiers. "Humph! Thought so. Now ask them what their rank is." They looked at each other a moment, as much as to say: "We might as well tell the truth," and an wered that they were Colonels, one of them Chief of the Engineer Corps at Monterey. "Aha!" said General Taylor, "so much the worse. And now ask them who sent them here." They replied that they had come in obedience to the orders of General Apudia. "General Apudia sent you, did he?" roared old "Rough and Ready." "Well, I say General Apudia is no gentleman, or he would not have sent you here upon this sneaking errand, to spy about our camp. I say he is no gentleman!" The prisoners had just begun to understand that the man whom they were before was the American General, and when he uttered this hasty opinion of their chief they bowed very low. General Taylor asked them if they knew the penalty of their crime; if they knew that, as spies, they ought to be shot. At once the prisoners drew themselves up proudly and said they knew the penalty, but if they were to die they trusted they would meet their fate like brave men. Their bravery pleased the bluff old soldier, and after a moment's thought he said: "Well, I'll let you go this time, but if I ever catch you spying here again I'll have you shot, shot like Mexican dogs! Now, vamos! vamos! And tell General Apudia that when he wants to find out about our army, he may send a delegation of his officers here and I will escort them about myself and order a review of the troops for their especial benefit. The liberated men scampered off briskly. Shortly after that General Taylor, at the head of his victorious legions, marched in and took possession of Monterey.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

Curious Application of the Magnet.

A curious application of the magnet is described in a French journal, the subject being a clock recently patented in France. In appearance the clock consists of a tambourine, on the parchment of which is painted a circle of flowers corresponding to hour signs of ordinary dials. On examination, two bees, one large and the other small, are discovered crawling among the flowers. The small bee runs rapidly from one to the other, completing the circle in an hour, while the large one takes twelve hours to finish the circuit. The parchment membrane is unbroken, and the bees are simply laid upon it; but two magnets connected with the clock work inside the tambourine, move just under the membrane, and the insects, which are of iron, follow them.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Recipes and Hints.

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall or ammonia and water.

Spots in varnished furniture are often removed by rubbing them with essence of peppermint or spirits of camphor, and afterward using furniture polish or cold linseed oil.

Recipe for rice griddle cakes: To one and a half cups of hot boiled rice add three eggs and flour and milk enough to make a batter, adding a little salt. Fry a delicate brown.

Cedar chests are best to keep flannels, for cloth moths are never found in them. Red cedar chips are good to keep in drawers, wardrobes, closets, trunks, etc., to keep out moths.

Milk often turns sour by an acid developed in the liquid. To prevent it, add to the milk a small portion of bicarbonate of soda. This is not at all injurious to the health, but rather aids digestion. Many of the dairies on the Continent adopt this method.

The cleanest and most polished floors have no water used on them at all. They are simply rubbed off every morning with a large flannel cloth, which is steeped in kerosene oil once in two or three weeks. Shake clean of dust, and with a rubbing brush or stubby broom go rapidly up and down the planks (not across). In a few rubbings the floor assumes a polished appearance that is not easily defaced by dirt or footprints.

Soup of green corn pulp is excellent. Put in a saucepan half a pint of finely cut cabbage, one gill of celery also cut fine, two potatoes, one small onion and two small carrots, all sliced, with two quarts of water, and simmer for an hour. Then add one pint of peeled tomatoes cut in slices, and boil half an hour longer. At the end of this time add half a pint of green corn pulp and let all boil up at once; season to taste and serve. If desired, the soup may be strained.

A delicate salad is made of tomatoes, not too large, peeled and covered with a mayonnaise sauce. A member of the British parliament, renowned for his superb dinners, declared that no daintier dish could be prepared and seemed quite astonished when I told him that in our richly-endowed country it was so frequently served as to be ranked among the every-day dishes. He had supposed it to be a dish only for especial occasions, as it was so richly esteemed in London. In making this salad, however, let the sauce be thick.

Sorrel may be prepared in this way as a vegetable. The large leaves are freed from the stalks and are thoroughly washed in several waters. When ready set them on the fire in the saucepan filled with cold water; as soon as they reach boiling point turn them into a colander and pour cold water over them. Drain well and press the leaves hard with a spoon. Melt some butter and mix with it a little flour, adding milk or cream, seasoning with salt and nutmeg and then add the sorrel and simmer until done. The sauce must not be watery. Cover the dish in which the sorrel is served with strips of bread fried in butter.

An omelette of green corn is relished for breakfast or luncheon. Take well-filled ears of sweet corn and with a linen cloth remove all the silk between the rows of kernels. Cut the kernels down the centre, being careful not to loosen them from the cob, and then take out the pulp by pressing downward with a knife. To three tablespoonfuls of the green corn pulp add the well beaten yolks of three eggs and a little salt. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and mix with the corn and the yolks and pour into a hot frying pan with a little butter; cover immediately and set it where it will cook but not burn. When set, fold over the omelette and serve on a hot dish immediately.

The Beggars of Paris.

Next to the concierges, perhaps the beggars are the greatest nuisances in Paris. They have been augmenting so rapidly of late and becoming so aggressive that the prefect of police—now that the spirit is abroad—has resolved to expel them, and has issued instructions to police sergeants to get at the number and conduct of the fraternity in their respective districts. These Parisian beggars may be looked upon as the aristocracy of the mendicant world. Begging has become a fine art with them. They take to the streets from choice rather than necessity. They have got a sort of a circular newspaper to keep themselves posted in coming events, and systematically take different beats. Rows of them may be seen at church doors when a marriage or a funeral is on, and they hang round the doors of fashionable restaurants. The greatest nuisances among the gang are those who won't beg at all. There is an institution for the manufacture and training of this species. They play the role of distortionists. Several joiners are kept at work in making small wooden carts, staves and various contrivances for them. Their object is to draw money from the public by their piteous and excruciating positions, and not by solicitation. And considering that many of them are so palpably frauds, it says a good deal for the gullibility of the Parisians that they succeed. The *cuis-de-jatte*—those who squeeze themselves into a sort of wooden bowl and propel themselves along the pavement with their hands—frequently combine the functions of thief with those of beggar, as they are just a convenient height to reach ladies' pockets. According to the *Temps* there were 2,765 beggars arrested in Paris in 1884, and 4,138 in 1885. When arrested they are first taken to a central police station, where they are asked to give an account of themselves. Some are sent to the hospital or to the Depot of Mendicity, others to their native departments, and the worst offenders to the police court. There is in Paris a privileged or licensed class of beggars. The police have always had power to deal with others who on whatever pretence receive alms; but the general toleration allowed on fete days seems to have been allowed on other days as well, until the condition of the streets has become intolerable.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Story Variously Told.

I see a "chestnut" going the rounds credited to the Chicago *Herald*, which paper claimed that John T. Sullivan, the Detroit actor, told the story, locating it at Detroit. The story was that one of the ferry boats was just going out when the inevitable last man came running on the wharf and jumped on the boat. As he recovered himself he looked back at the distance between the boat and the wharf which was now great and exclaimed: "Jiminey, what a jump!" This mild "chestnut" had its origin in New York, where an Irishman made the spring and exclaimed: "Lord, what a lape." The thing might have happened in New York but it is impossible in Detroit. Detroit boats leave the wharf up stream and the distance between the wharf and the boat does not increase to any great extent till such a jump is impossible. Besides the iron gates are closed when the last bell is rung as indeed they are in New York as well. But in New York the ferry boats come in end on, as it were, and leave by striking straight across the river. A variation of that same chestnut is the story about the baker with his arms full of bread who sprang across the interval between the wharf and the boat, scattering the loaves and the crowd, and cried: "Just caught it, didn't I." "Just caught it you fool, why the boat is coming in.—*Detroit Free Press.*

St. Augustine, Fa., is building a $2,000,000 hotel.

NEW YORK'S YOUNGSTERS.

MORE REMARKABLE AND VARIED THAN THEIR ELDERS.

The Little Millionaire of Eleven and the Beggar of Eight—Spoiled Darlings at the Dinner Table.

What a chapter might be written about the children of New York, writes Blakely Hall. They are more remarkable than their elders, and of infinite variety. Shortly after noon yesterday a fretful little pony came pattering around the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-eighth street with such a tremendous ado that he would have run me down had he been higher than my waist. He shook his shaggy head, snorted and bounded up and down with a great show of dash and fire. Behind him was an English dog cart of perfect proportion and finish, yet scarcely larger than a baby carriage. On the box seat sat a lad of less than eleven years, with a natty little beaver hat, a rose in his coat and his small legs encased in leather leggings. His puny fists were clad in gauntlet driving gloves, and he sat with his legs stretched out stiffly before him, his toes together, his elbows close to his sides and his whip held across the reins. He was the picture in miniature, as far as the pose went, of the crack whip of an English coaching club. All he lacked was a single glass. He'll probably exploit that by the time he's twelve. His father is a New Yorker who cares little for horses, but indulges his children in every whim. They live across the street from my windows. I looked at the solemn youngster on the box and said:

"Tommy, you should always drive free from the curb when you round a corner."

"Gad! I know it," said the child, giving a vicious twist to the reins and touching the rim of his hat with the whip, "but the beast's mouth's as hard as a brick. Huh, there! What do you think of his new clothes—all white, you know?"

I stepped back and looked at the pony. He was a very dark bay, groomed till he shone like satin. His collar was white canvas, and every bit of harness on his sleek coat was white. Even the driver's whip was in keeping.

"Rather smart, eh?" said the boy with a look of solemn inquiry. "It'll look better on my black horse, though—neater brute than this; fetlocks not so brushy and action brisker."

He nodded carelessly, dropped the lash on the pony's neck and went bowling down the street erect, correct and complaisant. As I stood gazing after the mature infant a ragged street urchin, who sat on the edge of the gutter hard by, looked up at me and said:

"Next time yer sees dat young feller tell 'im I'm going to kick a lung out of 'im some Sunday."

"Why Sunday?"

"Caurze it's my day fur kickin' lungs," said the boy calmly. He had a mouth of prodigious size, small eyes, red hair and a cork leg. His crippled form, was half-clad in rags, and his eight-year old face was lighted up by a prematurely red nose. The idea of such a dwarf kicking anybody was so grotesque that I smiled involuntarily. He grinned back instantly and said as he hugged the cork leg:

"He hit me wid his whip once't an' I bin layin' low fr 'm ever sence. On Sundays he don't go a ridin' an' some Sunday I'll land him. It makes me feel elegint to tink of th' lickin' dat lad 'll git on some fine Sunday. I'm no slouch ef my hair is red."

By this time the smile had gone and he looked as ominous as a child of his age could look. The beggar of eight waiting to attack the little millionaire of eleven, just as his father, the tramp, anarchist, or striker, waits for the chance to injure his wealthy employer. There is something uncanny about these mature children of the town. I was at the Windsor Hotel at dinner with some friends a short time ago when a pompous little woman strode down the long dining room, followed by two little girls, hand in hand. Neither of them was more than nine years old. They settled themselves in their chairs, folded their skinny little hands, and then proceeded to stare about them and comment upon their fellow diners. The elder of the two children, after looking intently at a maiden lady of rather noticeable attire at an adjoining table, turned to her mother and said composedly:

"What a really startling old frump that is, mamma?"

"Which one, dear?" asked the strict disciplinarian of a mother.

"The cheerful guy beside the bald-headed man over there."

"Oh, yes," said the mother, with a well-bred smile, "I've seen her before. But don't be so slangy, Marion. Have more tone. Order your dinner now and see that you let puree en lamb alone. It's too rich for you." Then to the waiter: "Take her order, Auguste."

The waiter leaned obsequously over the child, who was studying the menu with a frown on her little face.

"No soup, Ogeest," she said, intently, "but a bit of weak fish with egg sauce an' a kidney omelette—not flat you know, but nice and puffy—and artichokes."

"Ver' sorry, Mees Maryon, but there is no arti—"

"There, I thought so!" said the girl, slamming the card down on the table and biting her thin lips. "It's the most provoking thing! Whenever I set my heart—"

"We have some green corn—"

"Eat it yourself!" said the child in a huff. The waiter was quite unmoved. He seemed to be accustomed to such ebullitions of temper and went on suavely, taking the orders of the others while Miss Marion sat the picture of overdressed, pampered and pouting discontent.

And the children of the flats. Who ever hears of these shy and melancholy little beings, who speak in whispers and have been bullied, reprimanded and scolded by servants, tenants, janitors and parents until they glide about like shadows and dare not laugh for fear of disturbing some one. The joyousness and life of childhood has been crushed out of them. And the children of the boarding house, who live under a perpetual protest from the grim and snappy landlady and the testy boarder of the "first floor front," who must have the house quiet so as to enjoy her afternoon nap. Nearly every boarding house that advertises now puts forth the flat "No children," and the little ones are so thoroughly cowed that they are as pitiful in mien as in body. Then there are the children of the tenements and slums. There is no end to juvenile wretchedness here. For a place that children should be kept out of, commend me to New York.

Iron In Wood.

The curious question has been asked why oaks and elms are especially liable to be struck by lightning. It was declared in 1787 that the elm, chestnut, oak and pine were the most often struck in America, and in 1860 G. J. Symonds stated that the elm, oak, ash and poplar were the most frequently struck in England. A Magdeburg record, covering ten years, reports injuries to 265 trees, 165 being oaks, 34 Scotch firs, 32 pines and 20 beeches. It has been suggested that the frequency with which oaks are struck is due to the presence of iron in the wood.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Too Much for Him.

"Do you play the piano?" asked he.

"Yes," she replied.

"Sing?"

"Yes."

"Sing the 'Mikado?'"

"Yes."

"Mary, I think we had better part forever."—*Merchant Traveler.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

In Paris most of the bonnets are worn without strings.

Rosary beads are no longer seen in the finer grades of trimmings.

Chenille is conspicuous by its absence among the new trimmings.

Homespun, serge and cheviot are the favorite materials for French traveling dresses.

Chevron, bourette, diagonal and basket-woven effects are seen in the new woolens.

Mohair braids with applique figures of silk and bead edgings are novelties for trimming.

Removable hoods, fastened with silk cord, are worn with tailor-made dresses in the street.

Jet trimmings are richer than ever. Beads cut en cobochon are novelties and are very large.

Red cloth, crossbarred with fine black boucle lines, is used for jackets for wear in the early autumn.

Embossed jersey cloth is one of the season's novelties. It is used in combination with rich silk materials.

The Queen of Spain devotes her morning entirely to the "baby king." She attends to State affairs in the afternoon only.

Buttons are a feature of fall trimmings. Those on the jackets are of larger size, but correspond in design to those used on the dress.

From over the sea comes the announcement that folds of picot-edge ribbon are to supersede the soft lines and and lace ruching.

Plain skirts of velvet, plush or corduroy will have bodices made, in postillion fashion and long, sweeping draperies of woolen material.

Alpaca is worn this fall, and is much improved in texture. New colorings are a feature and the goods drape much better than formerly.

A new foulard in dark blue shows a lovely border in Persian colors, and a red foulard has a border of pink designs on a cream ground.

Queen Victoria has become more cheerful, it is said, since the defeat of the Home Rule bill, and has bought a new carriage to celebrate the event.

The youngest notary public in Connecticut is a woman, Aleine Rowland. She was sworn in on her twenty-first birthday, which occurred last week.

Parasols worn with foulard costumes are made of plaid foulard silk the color of the ground of the costume, and are trimmed with bands of figured foulard.

Mrs. Lucy Bainbridge, who recently traveled through the East, says they do not vaccinate women in Burmah because they do not consider them worth the trouble and expense.

The Parisienne has abandoned false hair, contracted the tournure, and wears a corset modeled on that infantile article of attire which is made of flannel and is about six inches wide.

Short coats for autumn wear fit closely at the back. The fronts are loose and fasten over the vest with one button. A waistband fastened at the back seams keeps the coat in place.

The Misses Beard—four sisters—own a farm in Floyd County, Ind., which they are themselves managing most successfully. Their herd of Jersey cattle is one of the best in the State.

Ulsters for the coming season are made of Scotch tweed with high collars and one or three short capes. The hat corresponds to the ulster. These garments are considered more stylish when they are made without velvet accessories.

Bias ruffles are to be revived, and several very narrow ones will be used as a support for heavy materials, the ruffles to be of plain silk matching the darkest color in the fancy goods, and sewed on the skirt lining under the heavy goods.

For tall and slight figures, skirts are made with wide or narrow plaits and short drapery. For persons who are short and stout the skirt should be plain, with long drapery in straight folds, or the dress may be plaited in front, with drapery at the back only.

The richest unmarried girl in Philadelphia is Miss Helen M. Serrill. She is a young woman and very attractive. Her father recently died in New Orleans, leaving $10,000,000 to his two daughters, share and share alike. Her sister lives in Chicago and is married.

A novelty is a bar clasp for fastening the collar of the dress. It resembles a single cross-bar of a Maltese cross. It parts near one end, and when the bar is slipped through two button-holes provided for the purpose the clasp is fastened. The large ends prevent the bar from drawing through the button-holes.

The etiquette classes are an important part of the institution in girls' schools in Japan. In the course of a generation a code of etiquette has been worked out which regulates the smallest details of life, and there are proper phrases to be used in meeting people. There is a proper way of making tea, serving it and receiving it. There are prescribed attitudes to be adopted by young persons in the presence of their elders. All these details are taught to the little maids at school.

Very stylish toilets are made in the Louis XV. style. The skirt front, or tablier, is of lace, fully gathered around the waist and trimmed across with two pleated ruches of ribbon. This skirt front is placed over an underskirt of faded rose silk; a tunic skirt of silk brocade in a rich floral pattern opens over this skirt front; it is looped up at the sides with flowing bows of ribbon and fully puffed out at the back; peaked bodice opened in a square in front and trimmed with ribbon ruches; sleeves short to the elbow and trimmed with ruches and lace frillings.

The Human Family.

The human family living to-day on earth consists of about 1,400,000,000 individuals; not less; probably more. These are distributed over the earth's surface, so that now there is no considerable part where man is not found. In Asia, where he was first planted, there are now approximately about 800,000,000, densely crowded; on an average 120 to the square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded, but everywhere dense, and at points over-populated. In Africa there are 210,000,000. In America, North and South, there are 110,000,000, relatively thinly scattered and recent. In the islands large and small, probably 10,000,000. The extremes of the white and black are as five to three; the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate brown and tawny. Of the race 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is, wear garments of some kind to cover their nakedness; 700,000,000 are semi-clothed, covering inferior parts of the body; 250,000,000 are practically naked. Of the race 500,000,000 live in houses partly furnished with the appointments of civilization; 700,000,000 in huts or caves with no furnishing; 260,000,000 have nothing that can be called a home, are barbarous and savage. The range is from the topmost round—the Anglo-Saxon civilization, which is the highest known—down to naked savagery. The portion of the race lying below the line of human condition is at the very least three-fifths of the whole, or 900,000,000. —*Boston Transcript.*

There is one candy house in New York that has a factory of immense size and several elegant stores, and they were all created within a few years out of an original capital of $10,000, which was borrowed for the purpose.

General Phil Sheridan has made a handsome collection of gold and unique coins.

The Central Pacific Railroad has been experimenting several years in wheat growing on the sage-bush land of Nevada without irrigation. At first the experiment was a failure, but this year the land has yielded fifteen bushels to the acre.

The editor of the Corsicana, Tex., *Observer*, Mr. G. P. Miller, had a severe attack of rheumatism in his left knee, which became so swollen and painful that he could not walk up the stairs. He writes that after a few applications of St. Jacobs Oil, the pain entirely disappeared, and the knee assumed its normal proportions.

A DOZEN defaulters have stolen $3,000,000 from Philadelphians during the past five years.

THERE are eighty gambling houses in Pittsburgh, which do a business of $1,000,000 yearly.

Summer coughs and colds generally come to stay, but the use of Red Star Cough cure invariably drives them away. Safe, prompt, sure.

A ONE thousand pound bear was killed a few days ago by a Butte county, California, hunter.

IN the Arctic region there are said to be 762 kinds of flowers.

Hints to Consumptives.

Consumptives should use food as nourishing as can be had, and in a shape that will best agree with the stomach and taste of the patient.

Out-door exercise is earnestly recommended. If you are unable to take such exercise on horseback or on foot, that should furnish no excuse for shutting yourself in-doors, but you should take exercise in a carriage, or in some other way bring yourself in contact with the open air.

Medicines which cause expectoration must be avoided. For five hundred years physicians have tried to cure Consumption by using them, and have failed. Where there is great derangement of the secretions, with engorgement of air-cells, there is always profuse expectoration. Now Piso's Cure removes the engorgement and the derangement of the secretions, and consequently (and in this way only) diminishes the amount of matter expectorated. This medicine does not dry up a cough, but removes the cause of it.

When it is impossible from debility or other causes to exercise freely in the open air, apartments occupied by the patient should be so ventilated as to ensure the constant accession of fresh air in abundance.

The surface of the body should be sponged as often as every third day with tepid water and a little soft-soap. (This is preferable to any other.) After thoroughly drying, use friction with the hand moistened with oil, Cod-Liver or Olive is the best. This keeps the pores of the skin in a soft, pliable condition, which contributes materially to the unloading of waste matter from the system through this organ. You will please recollect we cure this disease by enabling the organs of the system to perform their functions in a normal way, or, in other words, we remove obstructions, while the recuperative powers of the system cure the disease.

We will here say a word in regard to a cough in the forming stage, where there is no constitutional or noticeable disease. The cough may or may not foreshadow serious evil; take it in its mildest form, to say the least, it is a nuisance, and should be abated.

A cough is unlike any other symptom of disease. It stands a conspirator, with threatening voice, menacing the health and existence of a vital organ. Its first approach in whispers unintelligible, and at first too often unheeded, but in time it never fails to make itself understood—never fails to claim the attention of those on whom it calls.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs or serious constitutional disturbance, so much the better, as a few do es of Piso's Cure will be all you may need, while if you so far advanced in Consumption, several bottles may be required to effect a permanent cure.

The Secret of Life.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, is the remedy for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, gout, Goitre, Consumption, Scrofula, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading Physicians, Ministers and heads of families throughout the land endorsing SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases.

MESSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making force, generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder compla